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THURSDAY.....APRIL 8, 1886.

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The Gray Day.

Evermore all the days are long, and the cheerless skies are gray,
Restlessly wander the baffling winds that scatter the blinding spray,
And the drifting currents come and go like serpents across my way.

Wearily fades the evening dim, drearily wears the night,
The ghostly mists and the hurrying clouds and the breakers' crest of white
Have blotted the stars from the desolate skies—have curtained them from my sight.

Speeding alone, my wave-tossed bark encounters no passing sail;
Welcoming friend nor challenging foe answers my eager hail—
Only the sobbing, unquiet waves and the wind's unceasing wail.

Hopefully still my sails are beat, my pilot is faultlessly true,
He holds my course as though the seas and the mirrored sky were blue,
And the port of peace, where the winds are still, were evermore in view.

For over the spray and the rain and the clouds shines the eternal sun;
The unchanging stars in the curtained dome still gleam when the day is done;
And the mists will be kissed from the laughing skies when the port of rest is won.

Sealed Orders.

Out she swung from her moorings,
And over the harbor bar,
As the moon was slowly rising,
She faded from sight afar—
And we traced her gleaming canvas
By the twinkling of each star.

None knew the port she sailed for,
Nor whither her cruise would be;
Her future course was shrouded
In silence and mystery:
She was sailing beneath "sealed orders"—
To be opened out at sea.

Some souls, cut off from their mooring,
Go drifting into the night,
Darkness before and around them,
With scarce a glimmer of light:
They are acting beneath "sealed orders"—
And sailing by faith, not sight.

Keeping the line of duty,
Through evil and good report,
They shall ride the storms out safely,
Let the voyage be long or short—
For the ship that carries God's orders
Shall anchor at last in port.

—*Helen Chauncy.*

If I Came Back.

When leaves are golden from an autumn kiss,
And purple violets sleep beneath the snow,
Would there be gladness in the faces watching,
As there was sadness when they had me go,
If I came back?

Would the same old place be mine at table,
Where, like to sparkling wine, the ready wit
With merry laughter went around the board?
Would all be there as when I left it,
If I came back?

If, stealing in the parlor, chill, deserted,
And from the sky, some old, familiar strain
I sent to call you, would you know my touch,
And come with smiles as sweet as the refrain,
If I came back?

SUMMARY OF NEWS.

Different Themes from Different Fields.

No trains moved at Chattanooga, Tenn., last week, on account of the floods.

Immense damage was done by the flood at Rome, Ga., and at Gadsden, Ala.

The flood at Lynchburg, Va., caused heavy damage in the lower part of the city.

Jeff Wilson, colored, who murdered Jennie Sanford, was hanged at Lexington, Mo., on the 2nd inst.

The total net receipts of cotton at all the ports since Sep. 1, 1885, to the 2nd inst., are 4,827,831 bales.

Capt. Thos. Arrington, a railroad conductor, was fatally injured by a train of cars at Henderson, N. C., last Friday.

Ex-Alderman Waite, of New York City, has been arrested, and detectives are on the track of others who are wanted.

The James River at Richmond, Va., submerged the lower part of the city last Friday; many families were driven from their homes.

At the Republican Senatorial caucus last week, a majority of the Senators expressed themselves in favor of open executive sessions.

Dispatches from Anam report a fresh massacre at the Catholic missions in the province of Quang Birig. The number of victims is said to be 442.

Last Saturday the waters at Staunton, Va., were subsiding; the damage to property is very great, though less than in 1877, as there are now no growing crops.

Wash Washington, negro, hanged at Martin, Tex., for murder, confessed his crime; his hat was passed around at the gallows for contributions to pay his funeral expenses.

Fort Worth, Tex., is in the hands of an armed and desperate mob of strikers, who for the last few days have prevented the moving of any freight trains on the Missouri Pacific R. R.

The freshet in Alabama caused immense damage; the rivers were still rising on the 2nd inst., and many bridges and dwellings have been swept away; the village of Northport, opposite Tuscaloosa, was almost submerged.

All during last Friday and Saturday reliefboats were distributing food through the inundated parts of Montgomery, Ala., and for two days several hundred persons, mostly negroes, were shut up, out of reach, without food.

The trouble between the Knights of Labor and Gould and Hoxie, at St Louis, is still unsettled; in an address to the public the strikers accuse Gould and his manager of duplicity, and say in emphatic terms that the strike must go on.

At Martin, Tex., on Thursday, Wash Penn, colored, was hanged before 5,000 spectators for the murder of Willis Durden last year. He stated that he was instigated to the crime by Eph Durden, a half-brother of his victim, and Ephe Durden was immediately arrested.

The official statement published on the 1st inst. shows the reduction of the public debt during the month of March to be $14,087,884; cash in the Treasury, $495,997,711.62; gold certificates outstanding, $90,775,643; silver certificates outstanding, $90,122,421; certificates of deposit outstanding, $11,925,000; legal tenders outstanding, $346,738,641; fractional currency, not including the amount estimated as lost or destroyed, $6,956,012.27.

MILES OF WHEAT.

THE GREAT VALLEY OF THE RED RIVER.

A Farm of 75,000 Acres—How it is Managed.

From the New York Mail and Express.

Mr. W. F. Dalrymple, of Dakota, with his brother Oliver, is owner of the largest wheat farm in the world. The farm consists of 75,000 acres, on 32,000 of which wheat was grown during the past season. It is in the Valley of the Red River of the North, on the west side of the river, in the northern part of the Territory, and if estimated in oblong form, it would make a strip of land 16 miles long by 5 miles wide.

"In addition to its being cultivated by the most improved machinery," said Mr. Dalrymple, "the farm requires, at certain seasons, between 600 and 800 men to aid in ploughing, harvesting and threshing and mowing the wheat. We own five hundred horses, which are also used on the farm, and in the busy season we employ about three hundred more. The yields of wheat averages 20 bushels to the acre. It is sown in the spring and taken off in the fall, and is of the kind known as No. 1, hard spring. It takes 175 self-binders to cut and bind it, and 25 steam threshers, running during the harvesting season, to thresh it. These machines will average 1,200 to 1,500 bushels a day. The seeding begins April 10, and the harvesting three months later. It is sown by the work of horses and machines, the farm being laid off in subdivisions of 2,000 acres each, with each under a superintendent. All the superintendents are responsible to a general manager and report to him daily, which is done not only by means of horses, but also by telephone, every part of a division connecting by wire with headquarters and each division headquarters with the general manager's office, and the latter is connected with the main telegraph lines of the country. Water is carried through galvanized pipes to all the headquarters by means of elevated tanks fed from the river by wind-mills. There are six railroad stations on the farm, on the line of the Northern Pacific & Manitoba Railroad. The headquarters of each division includes a large boarding-house, a dwelling for the superintendent, a barn to accommodate 75 horses, a large granary and numerous out-buildings.

"The Valley of the Red River is something enormous. It is 300 miles long by 40 or 50 miles wide. Ten years ago the whole country on the west side, where we are, was unoccupied, there not being 1,000 acres under plow for a distance of 200 miles either up or down the river. Now it is substantially a vast wheat field, settled, occupied and improved, with a number of towns of 1,000 and 2,000 inhabitants already and rapidly growing. Fargo, on the river, has reached a population of from 10,000 to 12,000 within a few years. The river is navigable from Fargo, at which point it is 200 feet wide, to Lake Winnepeg, and we have a steamboat and seven barges in connection with the farm, which run to Duluth on Lake Superior. The land on each side of the river is rich soil, and rises less than a foot to the mile as it recedes from the river. A little timber is to be found along the river, of oak, maple and ash, but it extends only a few rods inland. There are two railroads traversing the entire length of the valley.

"The nearest Indians we have are the Chippewas, who have a reservation 50 miles east of us; they are quite friendly, and, in fact, the country is as free from Indian troubles as are any of the more settled States. The spring we went out there, nine years ago, I remember that Gen. Custer and his men passed through the valley on their way to the Black Hills, and a company of scouts was raised in the valley to accompany him. The Indians had been moved a short time previous to the west side of the Missouri, to a reservation about 200 miles from us.

"It is no colder in winter than at Minneapolis and St. Paul. The winters are cold, yet the effect is no more severe than where the mercury is 15° or 20° higher, because the atmosphere is so clear and dry. Spring opens so that farming begins by April 15 and closes about November 15, which compares favorably with New York and Pennsylvania, as the winters, though more severe, are not much longer. We do not have as much snow as falls 500 miles south of us, on account of the dry atmosphere, while the summers are pleasant and the air pure and bracing. The Territory will compare well with Minnesota and Iowa in all the elements of productiveness of wheat, oats, barley, flax and roots. Native grasses also flourish well, and can be matured in the smaller varieties.

"Game is abundant—wild ducks, prairie chickens, deer, antelope and elk—and it used to be good hunting-ground for buffalo, the ground in some places being so covered with their bones that we had to cart them away. An interesting instance of what we get hold of once in a while is that of two large elks which a resident of Fargo captured. He yoked them together and drove the team about town for some time. They had immense horns, twice the size of any deer's, and attracted a great deal of attention. They were finally sold for a high price at the State Fair at St. Paul."

She Was Too Kind.

From the Buffalo Courier.

One of Buffalo's would-be "mashers" several times met a young and good-looking girl, and determined to become acquainted with her. He tracked her to a prayer meeting at a prominent church one evening recently. After the service, noticing that she was alone, he approached her, begged pardon for his intruding, in the usual way, and walked beside her. She entered into conversation in a pleasant way, and the "masher" began to think he had made a conquest. At length he asked her to go with him to a certain restaurant, she politely declined, but said that he might go to her home. After a little he said:

"Will I be liable to meet any one there?"

"Oh, yes," answered the girl, "you will see my father and mother."

"But won't they object to my accompanying you?"

"No, sir," she replied. "You have done me no harm, and though you have not treated me like a gentleman, father and mother do not know anything about it and they will treat you like one. I am sure they would be glad to see you, and they might perhaps offer a prayer in your behalf."

By this time it was pretty hot for the "masher," and he hastily excused himself from proceeding in the direction of the sensible girl's home.

THE LITTLE WOMAN AND THE TRAMP.

He Tells of his Capture by a Plucky Little Hoosier School-Ma'am.

From the New York Sun.

"Speakin' of the rural regions," said an old chap at the end of the bar, who had trouble in raising a glass to his mouth with his right arm, "I might be indooced to relate a leetle adventure which happened to me in Injiany a few years ago."

He was earnestly advised to free his conscience of its burdens, and he continued:

"Well, I had been hangin' around Indianoplis for several weeks, and finally the Police Judge advised me to leave town. I never argy with a Police Judge. When they come right down to fatherly advice I accept it and git. I left the town inside of two hours, and it didn't take me more than three hours to reach a mile post ten miles away. About four o'clock in the afternoon, while I was restin' beside the highway, a school-ma'am passed. She was a chipper leetle body, weighing about ninety pounds, and white-faced, and when I sorter riz up to ax her if she didn't have a bite to eat in her basket, she uttered a womanish yelp and started off on a dead run. I didn't have my swaller-tail coat and standin' collar on that day, and I guess she took me for a tramp.

"Now, gents, when a feller is ragged, hungry and out o' rhino, what does he do? He makes a break, in course. I walks along for about a mile, and when I comes to a farm-house with a look of comfort about it, I steps in and asks if a poor man who has lost his hall family in the great Chicago fire can get a bite to eat to brace him up as he journeys toward the settin' sun. The motherly old soul of a farmer's wife would hev set out a squar' meal for me, but that little school-ma'am was there to prevent. I heard 'em whisperin' together in the next room, and by and by the old lady come back and give me the bounce. A tramp as has belonged to the purfesh for fifteen years hadn't ought to fire up over such a trifle as that, but it hit me like a blow below the belt, and I determined on revenge.

"I went into the orchard and stole some apples, and then laid around to watch. I found out afore dark that the farmer was an old man, and that there was only three of 'em in the house. Long 'nuff 'fore the lights were out I had arranged with myself to break in. There was a chance of plunder, and I intended to scare that leetle school-ma'am out of a year's growth. I don't say as I would hev laid hands on her, but that very thing might hev happened, you know.

"Well, about half an hour afore midnight I begins operations by creeping up to the back door. It was shut, but not locked, and I crept in, struck a light and found my way to the pantry. There was cold meat, pumpkin pie and bread and butter, and it took me a good hqar to fill up. I might have gone on then, but I wanted somethin' else. There was nobody sleepin' down stairs, and after pocketin' a watch I crept upstairs into the old folks' bedroom. They was sleepin' as sound as you please, and the moon shinin' in furnished all the light needed. I went through a bureau and got a wallet, and was searchin' the old man's pants when I heard a step at the door and a voice cried out: 'Surrender, or I'll shoot!'

"It was that leetle school-ma'am. She stood in the door in her night dress, a revolver pointed full at me, and I could see her eyes blaze. I made a rush to seize her, when 'crack! crack!' went the revolver, and one bullet struck me in the right shoulder and another in the side. I went down as if shot through the head, and up jumps the old man and piles on to me like a ton of brick. The little school-ma'am went down stairs after a rope, and then helped tie me hand and foot. More'n that, she kept guard over me while the old man rode for an officer, and every time I fetched a groan she had that revolver ready to shoot.

"In conclusion, gents, permit me to remark that the court give me five years for that leetle affair, while the plucky leetle school-ma'am received a public purse of $200. Sometimes I've felt as if it was my dooty to hunt her up and marry her."

A Pretty How-D'ye-Do.

A well-known and wealthy manufacturer, Dubot, of Paris, has had a young clerk in his employ for two years, with whose services and behavior he has been greatly pleased. In fact, so much had the young man endeared himself to his employer that he was taken into the family circle, and permitted to enjoy the society of his daughter, a blooming miss of seventeen summers. Some time last month M. Dubot sent for his trusted clerk, and said to him confidentially: "You are a handsome, clever and industrious young man. My Minnie is but seventeen years old, and you please her much. She has a dower left her by her deceased mother of 100,000 francs ($20,000). If you have a mind to marry her we will arrange the wedding before Lent."

The young clerk, known to his employer as Ernest Lamotte, turned pale at this kind proposition, and was silent. Upon recovering himself, he inquired: "Have I satisfied you in the performance of my duties during the two years I have remained with you?"

"More than satisfied me," replied the manufacturer, enthusiastically.

"Well, whatever the consequences may be," he began, hesitatingly, "I must now entrust you with my secret. My name is not Ernest, but Ernestine. I have passed through a commercial course of instruction, fitting me for any position in which a man would receive 250 francs per month ($50). In female apparel I could earn but 40 francs. This explains all."

M. Dubot, of course, was duly astonished. Taking his worthy clerk by the hand, he reassuringly replied: "I hope to be able to console Minnie in her disappointment. Her husband, I see, you cannot be; but what would you think of the proposition of becoming her step-mother?"

It was now the turn of Ernestine to show astonishment. Requesting a day for consideration, the friends under new relationships parted.

Arabian Civilization.

The Arabs were in a high state of civilization when Europe was in barbarism. The Spanish Arabs of the tenth and eleventh centuries, drawing their inspiration perhaps from much older civilizations, are as superior intellectually to the French, Germans and English of that age as are these people now to the Afghans or Turks.

THE "DEAD MAN'S HAND."

POKER ALL THE WASHINGTON RAGE.

How a Western Member Won $6,000 on the "Dead Man's Hand."

Washington Correspondence Philadelphia Times.

"There is a man," said a well-known Congressional attache, pointing to a Western member, "who has won $40,000 at poker since the present session began. If he keeps on in good luck he will have over $100,000 before the session ends, and when he goes home his constituents will say he has been bribed. He came here worth nothing; and, of course, when he gets back, buys a fine house and begins to drive fast horses, it will look suspicious. But I happen to know that he won his money at poker. I was present at a game in a Senator's house one night, and saw him win $6,000 on one hand. It was the dead man's hand. What is the dead man's hand? Why, it is three jacks and a pair of tens. It is called the dead man's hand because about forty years ago, in a town in Illinois, a celebrated judge bet his house and lot on three jacks and a pair of tens. It was the last piece of property he had in the world. When his opponent showed up he had three queens and a pair of tens. Upon seeing the queens the judge fell back dead, clutching the jacks and tens in his hand, and that's why a jack-full on tens is called the dead man's hand. Well, I saw the member we are talking about now win $6,000 on this hand. There were six gentlemen playing, and all were in, and all had big hands. One had a nine-full, another a four-full, another three aces, another three kings and another a seven-full. It was a $10 ante and $20 to come in; but the first fellow straddled the blind, making it $40 to come in. As all took cards, there was $240 in the pot to begin with. The first man bet $200. The man to his left simply called it, but the next man raised it $300. This put the bet to $500, and the next man called it. When it got to the Western member, who dealt, he raised it to $1,000. This scared everybody out except another Western man, a distinguished railroad lawyer. The lawyer saw the Congressman's $1,000 and went $1,000 better, stopping to take a check book from his coat pocket and draw a sight check for the amount. The Congressman saw this and went $2,500 better. The lawyer then began to think. He looked at the Congressman sharply and long to study his countenance to see if he could form an idea of the hand he stood upon. Then he fell to studying his own hand and to rubbing his forehead in a meditative way. Then he laid his cards down, coolly took out his check-book, wrote a check for $2,500 and called the Congressman. The Congressman held the dead man's hand and the lawyer three nines and a pair of sixes. Subtracting the $40 he had put into the blind and the bets he had made himself, there was exactly $6,000 in the pot which represented the Congressman's winnings on that hand. Did the game go on? Oh! yes; but the railroad lawyer had a very dry cough the balance of the evening, and his apparent melancholy had a depressing effect on the balance of the company. So, after an hour or thereabouts, the game broke up. This railroad lawyer, who is exceedingly well known West and East, went to New York the next day, and I afterward heard that he lost $20,000 one night at poker in a room in the Hoffman House."

A Southern Congressman was credited last winter with winning enough money at poker to pay off a $20,000 mortgage with interest on his plantation, and to replace his old mules, plows, wagons and farm implements generally with new ones. He would not play except at unlimited games, and he played with a dash and boldness that dismayed his opponents. Luck assisted him until the very shank end of the session. Finally it turned, but too late for the losers to get much of their money back. The Southerner went home $50,000 better off than he came. This session it has been the other way. The Southerner hunted up the same old set, and for a few days played with his magical luck. Then unkind fortune began to vouchsafe to him only small pairs, which he could never strengthen by a draw, or exasperating Dutch fulls or tantalizing bobtail flushes. So the Southerner took to bluffing, and in time ran up against a successive series of three aces, king-fulls, four-of-a-kind, straight flushes and the like with disastrous results. To save his life he couldn't make a small pair evolute into threes, and to four hearts he invariably drew an offsuit like a deceptive diamond or an ominous and gruesome spade. So he continued to bluff and to—get caught. Now there is another mortgage on his plantation. In the old slavery days, when a Southern Congressman wanted to raise a poker stake he would "sell a nigger," but now he must sell a few mules or mortgage his plantation, and of course the latter is much the simplest plan.

Dead Cities of Ceylon.

From the Catskill Magazine.

The extent and beauty of the architectural remains of the great ruined cities in the interior of Ceylon are known to but few. There are many of them, and they are full of archæologic and artistic interest. The city of Anuradhapura, to instance only one of them, is in its way as wonderful as Pompeii or those great forest-grown cities of Central America. It is situated in a most lovely spot among the green valleys and wooded hills of the interior of the island, and whichever way the eye is cast there are ruins, wonderfully beautiful ruins, of shrines, *dagobas*, pavilions, *wiharres* and groups of tall monolithic pillars carved from base to capital with a wondrous wealth of Oriental imagery. For miles the forest is strewn with these majestic monuments of a long since perished glory. So vast are some of these great brick-work buildings that it is reckoned that the material of one *dagoba*, of the several at Anuradhapura, would be sufficient to build a wall more than ninety miles long, twelve feet high and two feet thick. The enormous artificial tanks, too, of this city might also be included among the wonders of the world, so vast are the great *bunds* (dams) that confine the waters, and so marvelous their construction. They lie now embosomed in the thick forest growth, and their shining waters are solitary but for the flocks of waterfowl upon them, and the crocodiles which float lazily on the surface, basking in the full glare of the vertical sun. The once busy banks are now deserted except by the bands of chattering monkeys which haunt it by day and by herds of elephants.

DEAD LETTERS.

The Office to Which They are Sent in Washington.

From the Boston Transcript.

Among the many places of interest to be visited in Washington, perhaps there is no other that is so absorbingly interesting to the great mass of visitors as the Dead Letter Office and the museum connected with it. There is nothing to be seen here but what one is capable of understanding and appreciating. Just inside the large hall a space is railed off, where visitors may stand and observe at their leisure the work that is going on busily. Over 15,000 letters a day to be examined, assorted and disposed of! What a large corps of clerks is needed for the work, and how swiftly, skillfully and mechanically it goes on! In the first room the letters are opened and assorted, those containing money or articles of value going one way and all the others going another. A simple motion slits open an envelope with unerring precision. The letter is withdrawn, unfolded, replaced. The next letter the same. How fast the heaps of the examined letters grow, but the work does not end, for the supply is never exhausted, but constantly replenished as the letters are passed on. Here, as in many other departments, the work is several days or weeks behind time, and fresh appropriations are needed for more workers.

The opened letters containing inclosures of value are restored to the senders when practicable, otherwise they are recorded and filed away, and may be reclaimed at any time. Other letters are not recorded. They are returned to the writers if possible, and when the writers cannot be found the letters are destroyed. In the year 1884 more than 17,000 letters contained money, amounting to nearly $34,000. Some 20,000 letters contained drafts, checks, money orders, etc., to the value of over $1,500,000. Some idea of the unprecedented growth of the postal service in the United States for a century may be formed when we consider in this connection the statement, quoted from a postal report in 1788, that "365 valuable letters have accumulated in the department since 1777." Many thousand letters are received annually containing photographs, postage stamps and merchandise. Thousands of letters are deposited yearly in the postoffices bearing no superscription whatever, and these of course are forwarded to the Dead Letter Office for examination. Easter cards and Christmas cards are received by the gross. These are distributed once a month among the children in hospitals. All reading matter, magazines and newspapers, is distributed among adults in hospitals.

Interesting as is the work that is being carried on in the Dead Letter Office, the museum of articles collected there is infinitely more so. An inconceivable variety of interesting objects—beautiful, horrible, attractive, disgusting, amusing, pathetic, valuable and worthless—are arranged in the glass cases. Some nice jewelry is displayed—brooches, lockets, a watch and chain, the latest addition being a fine gold-headed cane, brought in on the very day of our visit. There are a number of pretty rings, slender and dainty circlets! How many an unwritten romance may they not have represented! Were they betrothal rings, long looked for with vain expectancy and hope deferred? Did the senders wait for a response till the ardor that prompted the gift grew cold? Who can tell? Only the sibyls, sworn to secresy, who have perused the messages accompanying the gifts.

Mackerel Fishing.

From the Boston Globe.

Mackerel fishing always begins in March. Nobody knows what the mackerel do during the winter, for nobody has yet been able to follow them. The last seen of them in the fall they are in Massachusetts Bay, and they turn up in the spring off Cape Henry or Hatteras. In March they are off Chesapeake Bay; in April they are off the mouth of the Delaware; in May you find them off Long Island, and after that through the summer you can find them almost anywhere north of Cape Cod and the Georges. After the first of October they are all somewhere between Cape Cod and Portland, and the last of November they disappear altogether.

Mackerel used to be caught exclusively by hand lines; now the purse seine is used. The seine is 1,000 or 1,200 feet long and is weighted to go down about 100 feet. They take the seine, which weighs about a ton, and pay it from a large row-boat having one end fastened to a dory. The upper edge of the seine is buoyed, and the idea is to make a circuit and surround a school of the fish. There are rings on the lower side of the seine, like a purse string, and they pull on that and close it up. Meanwhile the cook, who stays aboard of the schooner, brings her around, and if the catch has been successful they just keep closing up on the seine and baling out the fish with a sort of scoop-net, a barrel at a time, with the aid of a falls. They split them open and dress them and wash them in two or three waters, and then they salt them in barrels, or if they want to bring them home fresh they put them on ice. Most of them are salted on board, though. After they are landed they are sorted and packed again for the market. The crew is generally about fifteen men, and they are paid on shares.

This all seems very simple and easy, and it is so sometimes, but it is different in stormy weather. Then again, you can never rely on mackerel. Sometimes they will dive, and there will not be one left in the seine, and sometimes for days together they will not school. Barrels of bait—porgies ground up and clams—are used to bring them together and keep them together, and sometimes with good luck 100 or 200 barrels are caught in three or four hours.

Lord Braxfield's Wife.

From Chambers's Journal.

Lord Justice Clerk Braxfield was a man of few words and of strong business habits, and consequently when he courted his second wife, he said to her: "Lizzie, I'm looking out for a wife, and I thought you just the person to suit me. Let me have your answer on or off to-morrow, and nae mair about it." The lady next day replied in the affirmative. Shortly after the marriage Lord Braxfield's butler came to him to give up his situation because he could not bear her ladyship's continued scolding. "Man," Braxfield exclaimed, "ye've little to complain of; ye may be thankfu' ye're no married to her."

Mourning jewelry is of crape stone.

"THE OLD WOMAN'S GRIP."

A CAPITAL REPLY TO INGERSOLL.

"Nym Crinkle" on Christianity.

From the Boston Advertiser.

Mr. A. C. Wheeler, the New York journalist, who writes over the *nom de plume* of "Nym Crinkle," delivered his lecture on "Skylarks and Daisies" to a fair audience in the Boston Theatre last evening. The lecture is a reply to the one of Robert G. Ingersoll on "Myths and Miracles," and the answer is, in form and substance, not that of a defender of the faith, or a special champion of Christianity, but of a man of the world of purely secular training. * * The following is a good illustration of Mr. Wheeler's style and method of treatment:

"One night, in the New York Academy of Music, after our friend (Mr. Ingersoll) had denounced religion, ridiculed reverence and performed his spiritual clown trick on the mercy seat of everyone's sensibility, two rough-looking young men were coming down the stairs, one of whom accosted the other with—

"'Well, Bill, he made a clean sweep of it, eh? There ain't nothing left.'

"'Well, I don't know,' replied the other; 'I kinder feel that the old woman's there yet. She ain't lost her grip of me.'

"I thought of this," continued Mr. Wheeler, "for a long time afterwards. It was the answer of sentiment that came over the golden wires of that boy's memory and loyalty. There was an old woman somewhere who had woven her example and her love into the fibre of his manhood; and, somehow, all the irreverence of that lecture seemed to strike at her. And that old woman sits in the hearts of millions, answering this sentimentalism with her mute but eloquent example. I have seen her everywhere, poor, careworn, sitting with her hands folded. Her work is done, and she is waiting for eternity. I've heard the boy on the battlefield call for her. I've heard the dying wretch in the hospital murmur with stiffening lips, as he passed out into the dark beyond, the name of mother. I've seen the wildest debauchee, in the orgies of his sin, brought up and sobered as some wave from the past washed in upon his soul and brought with it the sweet and holy recollection of that mother. Talk about dimples; I kiss that withered and wrinkled hand. Honest chivalry could not do less. The very seams and scars upon her face are beautiful, noble, memorial; I look into your watery but uncomplaining eyes, and remember how you poured all the affluence of a mother's heart upon your boys—how you went often hungry and thinly-clad—how you clung to them with something like desperation—how many tears you shed that they never saw, how many wounds you bore that they never felt! I salute you, Christian mothers of America! You believe in God; poverty cannot dim the lustre of your devotion, nor adversity bend the fibre of your faith. Your example, your precepts, your character have passed into the generation, and when anything more dangerous than sentimentalism assaults Christianity, millions of your sons, who may not have kept all the commandments nor practiced all your precepts, will rise up from one seawashed limit of the Republic to the other to defend the altars you have left behind."

In closing Mr. Wheeler gave the following as the tribute of a newspaper man to the spirit of Christianity: "During twenty-odd years of eventful toil in the great city I never found a depth of misery so deep, a poverty so rank, a crime so atrocious, a despair so black, that some humble follower of that Master did not find it out. Into all the holes and corners of wretchedness where vice and poverty, like twin wolves, had hunted down their prey, the policeman and the reporter always found the hooded sister and the missionary ahead of them. They were the first to come. They were the last to go. They stayed and put up their supplication when all else of earth had forsaken the wretch. They followed him to the prison cell, and they stood beside him on the gallows, and they never forgot in all the obloquy of sin and the cry of human vengeance the eternal brotherhood of man. And they wanted no pay, and they got no praise. They were doing that Master's work. True, it was 1,800 years ago when He called upon them and bade them go out and bind up the broken hearts and dry the tears, and thus, with tender touches of tone, to carry out His mission, and in that time empires have fallen and races have become extinct, but these little streams have widened and deepened till they encircle our globe like its atmosphere and sweeten myriads of arid hearts."

Free Baths for Congressmen.

Wash. Correspondence N. Y. Mail and Express.

Robert, the venerable African who has charge of the free bath-room for the Congressmen, reveals some of the business of this institution. "Mostly all of the members take them," he says. "Mr. Morrison, I reckon, is the only old member that never did. Mr. Carlisle's only been here once or twice in his life, and Mr. Randall only comes when his rheumatism is very bad. Most all the rest come down pretty regular once or twice a week. The new members come as soon as they learn about it. Many of them don't know there are any baths here, and they go a long time before they find it out. Some of the members are very particular about their baths—some bathe in rum, some in sea salt and some in sulphur."

"Are the baths furnished by the government free?"

"Yes, except the sulphur, the rum and the salt; that we have to buy ourselves, and the members pay us back for it. We don't ask any pay, but they know it comes out of our own pockets, and they generally pay us back. The government pays our salaries and furnishes tubs, water, towels, soap and combs and brushes, and such like. There are five tubs for the members and they are most always full. Then there's the Russian bath, where the members can get steamed. They can lie down there and get steamed just like oysters.

"This is the best bath-room," and he led the way into a large room at the end of the corridor, where there was an immense white marble tank or tub, a big silver faucet that would let in a stream of any temperature desired in such a volume as to fill the tub in a few seconds. Overhead hung a silver shower-bath apparatus, through which water of any temperature could be poured down in a delightful shower upon the bather. The room throughout is newly carpeted, and is as warm as a feather-bed.

THE STRANGE SLAVE SHIP.

Captain Corrie and the Wanderer.

Ben Perley Poore in the Sunny South.

At the commencement of the Buchanan administration there was often seen on Pennsylvania avenue a stout-built gentleman, whose martial aspect and enormous goatee betokened a decided character. His full face, of rosy hue, showed that he loved good living and that his love had not been unrequited, while a slight limp observable in his gait told of a duel in which he had been wounded. The frequent salutations given and returned as he passed along left no doubt as to the extent of his acquaintance with the very mixed society of the Federal metropolis. Those acquainted with his history said that he was a South Carolinian who had served honorably in the Florida War, and who had come to Washington to prosecute a claim against the Government and lay siege to the Treasury of the United States. Jacob did not serve Laban more faithfully for Rachel than the gallant Capt. Corrie (for that was his name) served his relatives and friends in this wearisome campaign. Several successive winters were passed in constant battle. Day and night he discharged upon the Congressional guardians of the Treasury showers of champagne and his volleys of oysters and canvas-back ducks. The siege progressed but slowly, yet he fagged not, but continued to make friends at the Capitol and to pelt the guardians of the Treasury with boned turkey and claret. Finally he carried the place by assault and his claim was passed. But alas! the gallant captain found himself no better off than before. The expense of the siege had consumed all the fruits of capitulation. He had enriched several of his relatives, but he had well-nigh ruined himself. Just then he disappeared from Washington. A few weeks after, the New York papers contained accounts of a noted yacht which had been sold to Capt. Corrie, but which was overhauled by Capt. Isaac Rynders, then United States Marshal, upon information that she was to be used in the slave trade. It seemed almost impossible that a vessel so delicately fitted up and so expensively ornamented should be devoted to the unlawful traffic of the "middle passage," and Marshall Rynders and his deputies felt a sort of sheepish mortification at having made the seizure. She consequently sailed away with flying colors and the good wishes of the United States officers, who had, while she was under doubt, feasted from her sumptuous larder. A few months later the astonishing intelligence was received that the yacht *Wanderer*, Capt. Corrie, had landed on Jelky Island, near Brunswick, in Georgia, with 350 slaves, brought from the coast of Africa. This announcement created great excitement at Washington, and several confidential agents were sent to Savannah to ascertain the particulars. It appeared that the negroes had been carried into the interior of Georgia, and some sent to Alabama and Mississippi. Capt. Corrie amassed quite a fortune by his importation of "wool and ivory," as the negroes were sold at prices ranging from $1,000 to $1,700. The United States Marshal at Savannah undertook to seize one of these negroes, but he was taken from him.

Supreme Court Judges in a Street Car.

Carp, in Cleveland Leader.

Some of the street scenes in Washington are worth as much as the theatres of another city. The greatest of the great men ride in street cars, and it is not an uncommon thing to find yourself wedged in between a Senator, whose presence would bring thousands to hear him speak, and a General, whose deeds will live in history as long as time lasts. To-day your companion may be a noted lawyer, to-morrow you may sit beside a distinguished *literateur*, and on the next day you may hobnob and chat, if you will, with a cabinet minister. I rode home from the capitol last night in a car in which there were a half dozen Justices of the Supreme Court, and when off the bench I can tell you you will not find a jollier set of fellows anywhere. They had left their gowns in the disrobing room, and came into the car in overcoats and mufflers. Stanley Matthews led the procession, and he took his seat away up near the fare-box, where, during the whole trip, he bobbed up and down, putting in fares and getting change for the people behind him. Just opposite him sat Judge Miller, and at the side of Matthews was the Chief Justice. After the car had gone a block or two, a little ruddy-faced boy of perhaps six years got into the car, but he failed to find a seat. Chief Justice Waite took him by the hand, and said: "How do you do, my little man? Let me have your fare and I will pass it up." Stanley Matthews put the boy's fare in and Justice Miller got hold of the boy's hand, and drawing him in between his big fat legs gave him a seat on the edge of the bench, and made much of him during the whole ride. Strangers who came into the car asked questions of the great judges whom they did not know, and were kindly answered without condescension. Poorly-dressed women came in, and these ten-thousand-dollar-a-year Justices squeezed themselves into uncomfortable positions to give them room. In short, their whole manner was so democratic and simple that it would have delighted the heart of a Ben Franklin. I find this to be the case with all of those who are really great. Such men are not ostentatious, and they feel their failings more than their virtues. They do not forget they were all babies once, and that they will all be corpses by and by.

Stewart's Last Dinner.

From the New York Mercury.

The last Sunday dinner at the A. T. Stewart palace was a memorable one. Lord Mandeville was there, Hon. John Bigelow and Pierrepont Edwards, Judge Hilton, of course, and eight other gentleman beside the host, Mrs. Stewart being absent. One of the gentlemen invited being taken sick, sent his regrets, and thus, to Hilton's annoyance and Stewart's absolute dread, there were just thirteen sat down at table. Hilton offered to leave so as to reduce the number to twelve. But Stewart and the rest would not spare him. No one else could be asked to leave. Stewart couldn't leave himself, and so, with a strange foreboding, the millionaire poured out the blue seal for his guests. Eight days later the millionaire lay dead in a chamber near the dining-room, and the blue seal has not been poured out since.

Observer and Gazette.

JOHN R. MYROVER, Proprietor.

FAYETTEVILLE, N. C.

THURSDAY,.....APRIL 8, 1886.

EDITORIAL BRIEFS.

The House of Representatives has, under a suspension of the rules, passed the Mexican pension bill—an act of tardy justice which we hope will be completed and put in shape without further ado. The services of the Mexican soldiers are as much entitled to recognition by the government as the services of any other of the country's defenders.

The *North Carolina Farmer*, published by J. H. Ennis, Raleigh, N. C., for April has been received. So long as it continues to be the excellent periodical which it now is, we shall omit no opportunity of commending it to the hearty support of the agriculturists of the State. We know of nothing better of its class in the whole South than this magazine, and it ought to have 25,000 subscribers among the farmers of North Carolina.

Mrs. Mary Bayard Clarke died on the 30th ult., at her home in New Berne, N. C., aged 58 years. She was a woman of considerable literary attainments and reputation throughout the State, and will be remembered by many of our readers as the contributor of "Literary Gossip" in the *Observer* during the proprietorship and editorial management of Capt. E. J. Hale, now representing the government as Consul at Liverpool, England.

Well, the New York *Times* is mad with Gov. Vance about his civil service speech, for a fact! "No rogue e'er felt the halter draw," etc. We suppose it is a matter of personal gratification to the editor of the *Times* to abuse Senator Vance, and in that view of the matter perhaps the editorial in that paper is worth the space it occupies—otherwise it don't amount to a row of pins. As the peculiar organ of the "independents" and "mugwumps," what the *Times* thinks upon any great public question is a matter of interest to rather a lonesome following in those two classes. The New York election last October proved pretty conclusively that they are not at all necessary to the success of the Democratic party; if they feel disposed to continue to vote on the right side they can sit in the meeting and keep quiet, but they mustn't dictate terms to the bosses. We do not believe in fondling and conciliating our enemies at the expense of our friends, anyhow—and those who believe that offensive Republicans should be retained in office under a Democratic administration are Radicals at heart, and the sooner they are back in the fold where they belong the better.

THE PLAIN, UNVARNISHED TRUTH.

The speech of Gov. Vance in the United States Senate last week, advocating the repeal of the civil service law, is chuck-full of truth and wisdom from beginning to end. True, it deals with ugly things in very plain terms, and may possibly shock the hyper-fastidious sensibilities of the "praise-god-barebones" class of politicians, who cannot see that there's any difference, after all, between a Radical and a Democrat, and, for aught we know, think "a nigger's as good as a white man, anyhow;" true, it shows as clearly as a beam of light at noonday that in the practical operation of this law we have been completely hoodwinked and most outrageously imposed upon by political enemies far more astute than ourselves, and this may disturb the self-complacency of certain public leaders whose vanity has made them deaf to any suggestions running counter to their own immaculate wisdom, and whose egotism has rendered them blind to the evils of the whole pernicious system; true, no one will any longer doubt, after reading Senator Vance's indisputable array of argument, fact and precedent, that the civil service law is indeed a boon to Radical officeholders who have infested every department of the government for a quarter of a century, but that it offers very cold comfort to thousands who have devoted a life of service in the cause of Democracy, and this plain, unqualified exposure of an iniquitous piece of injustice may perhaps rudely startle the rather shaky nerve of the time-servers who have congratulated themselves on being rid of the "importunities of the people," but alas! cannot get along without those same people at the polls.

But throughout, the North Carolina Senator deals with this question in a manly and aggressive spirit, and we only regret that we are not able to give the full text of his most excellent speech. Below we lay before our readers some of the more pungent and telling extracts:

How the President can expect his administration to prove a success when conducted in great part by his enemies, who would be delighted with its failure, is something I cannot imagine. How it is expected that he can unearth the frauds and expose the corruptions necessarily incident to a long lease of power, while surrounded by those who helped to commit them, if any such exist, and who have the keys to the requisite information, is a problem beyond my power of solution. Yet this is the real reform the people demand. His officers in every Department are literally surrounded by Republican spies, and he cannot make the slightest move without taking his enemies into his confidence. It is a complete case of trying to serve the Lord with the devil as an active partner!

But if this law were constitutional, which it is not; if it were fair to all classes of citizens, which it is not; if it were just in its operations upon the one party as well as the other, which it assuredly is not—still I would deny that it is wise and business-like. I believe it is not a better method than the old one; and the various heads of Departments have not yet said that the clerks given to them under the civil-service law are better than those they had before. They do say, however, that it saves them a vast deal of importunity, and that is the most they have said in its favor. I have heard of many instances where the appointees under the new system have proven quite as inefficient and awkward as any others.

There seems to be an impression that the further you can get from the people the less importunity there will be and the better officers you will get. In my judgment the man who cannot endure these importunities is entirely too good and too patriotic and too virtuous to hold office in a free country, and should be permitted to retire beyond the reach of such an annoyance, unless he can say that he has not himself spent the greater part of his life in importuning other people for office. In my judgment there is no more safe or purer source of office in a free country than the people; and the man who desires to get away from that source should immediately become the subject of the like desire on their part to get away from him. I believe that when executive officers were appointed under the old system, on the recommendation of members of Congress, if you please, better selections were made than have been or will be made by the Civil Service Commission, and I know they were more responsive to the popular will. To say nothing of the President's responsibility which I have already discussed, there is superadded the responsibility of the representatives who are fresh from the people directly accountable to them twice as often as the Executive, and who have also a personal acquaintance with the constituents whom they recommend. Most of them have had this personal knowledge for a lifetime, and are, therefore, infinitely better judges of their fitness than would be three strangers who may see them for the first time when they appear for examination, and when in the brief space of perhaps an hour they may ask them a few questions.

* * * * * * * * *

The Senator from Alabama [Mr. Pugh], during the pendency of the bill, offered an amendment to it providing that all incumbents should likewise be compelled to stand the same examination as outside applicants, so that the inefficient who were in office might be expelled. The amendment was rejected by a strict party vote; whereby the Republican supporters of the bill declared that the true intent and meaning of it was to provide that their partisans should be secured in their places against the will of the people in the then coming election. The bill also perpetuated this injustice to one section of the country by failing to provide that all future appointments should go to those States which lacked their proportion until the equilibrium should have been restored. No effort has since been made in any way to correct this injustice, but in effect the commission has declared that it must be perpetual.

Recently the members of the commission appeared before the Civil Service Reform Committee in the House of Representatives, and, while they acknowledged the gross injustice that had been done one section of the country, advised strongly against trying to remedy it, for the reason that it would make the law unpopular in the North, where its chief supporters were. That is to say, they advised that injustice must be perpetuated because justice would offend the stronger party! That is to say, that the States thus deprived, being Democratic States, the Democratic party and a Democratic administration must be the instruments to sustain a law for the benefit of the Republican party, lest the Republican party should not like it!

By an examination of the "Blue Book" or "Official Register" just prior to the date of the passage of the existing civil-service law, it will be seen that in the Departments at Washington there were 7,273 employes, of whom but 1,353 were from the South. The State of North Carolina of this number was credited with 71, and of these 71 quite a number were persons who had perhaps never seen the State, certainly had no residence there. They were distributed in the various Departments as follows: Degartment of the Interior, 17; Department of State, 1; Department of the Navy, none; Department of War, 1; Department of the Treasury, 45; Postoffice Department, 6; Department of Justice, 1. Now, considering that North Carolina is one of the thirty-eight States and has a population of 1,500,000, and is entitled, therefore, to at least five times the number of positions under the Government if she had her rights under the law, and that the Board of Civil Service Commissioners refused to remedy this injustice, it cannot be wondered at that there is discontent in that State and in all others similarly situated.

A VERY SERIOUS OUTLOOK.

Only two or three weeks ago we were deploring the very serious nature of the existing labor troubles in this country, and our fears as to the disastrous ultimate consequences are now receiving ample and speedy verification. A strike with the adjuncts of Winchester rifles and deadly volleys of musketry presents rather too tragic a picture to gratify the average popular taste, and the inauguration of internecine warfare over a train of freight cars is not a pleasant spectacle to those who have been trained to regard this "best government on earth" as peculiarly the conservator of law and order, nor is it very comforting to feel that such outbursts of mob violence and communism are possible within the borders of this boasted "asylum for the oppressed of all nations."

If no one suffered from the effects of these extraordinary disturbances but the men who are chiefly instrumental in causing them, there would be little mourning and lamentation throughout the land; but bitter experience has proven that while these un-"plumed knights" of labor (heaven save the mark!) are gnashing their teeth over Jay Gould's plethoric money-bags, they are apt, just for diversion, to burn some poor devil's house over his head, and that in the strife against monopoly honest business men suffer grievously and are driven to bankruptcy, while innocent women and children feel the sharp pangs of hunger and want. If Jay Gould would provision his yacht again and sail away—taking with him Hoxie, and Cyrus W. Field, and Cammack, and Russel Sage, and old man Huntington, skull-cap and all—and the whole crowd could conveniently melt away in the warm lethean waters of the Gulf Stream, or end their financial troubles off the bleak coast of Newfoundland, perhaps that would be a comfortable solution of the pending difficulty—until other men stepped forward to take their places, with the ability to amass capital and a right to the possession of their money, however much it may excite the envy and arouse the ire of these "knights of labor."

The supposition that there are no honest men or good citizens in this movement would be doing the organization great wrong—there are hundreds who religiously believe that they are waging a righteous warfare against injustice and oppression; but, unfortunately, the conscientious Stephen Blackpools, as portrayed in Dickens's "Hard Times," are few and far between, while the blatant, insidious, incendiary Slackbridges swarm in legions. It would be obviously unfair to deny adequate protection to labor, but many of the mouthpieces of the strikers demand that labor shall not only be protected but coddled and nursed and petted—and the majority of these street-corner orators never took their coats off to an honest day's work in their lives; they are Josiah Bounderby's typical malcontents, who "want to be fed on turtle soup out of a golden spoon," and such fellows need the sharp medicine of the penal law.

Men in any bunch of any industry whatever have a perfect right to lay aside their tools and cease their labor whenever they feel disposed, but they have *not* the right to offer violence to those who step forward to take their places; and when bodies of men, under whatever form organized and assembled, proceed to this extreme, the time has arrived for the government to interpose and protect its citizens. It looks very much as if this hideous, bloody, fratricidal strife will be allayed only before the cold steel of Federal bayonets—when they leave their barracks "somebody will get hurt." We only hope that, if the worst comes, particular attention will be paid to the "trumpeters" in this conflict:—those who have been sounding the charge to destruction for other men.

A Maddened Mob in Possession of the City of Forth Worth.

FORT WORTH, Texas, April 2, 1886.—Fort Worth is in the hands of a mob. A posse of citizens summoned by the sheriff to assemble yesterday morning at the Missouri Pacific yards, met, some 300 strong. Most of the citizens were armed. About 400 armed strikers, desperate and ready for bloodshed, were on the scene. Fifty well-armed officers were also on hand. A freight train was made up and a Missouri Pacific engine came along to pull out the train. A rush for the engine was made by the strikers. Arms were presented on both sides. The engine was not molested, but all the cars were uncoupled, and even the bars were taken out of the drawheads. Some of the Knights were arrested. The engine was sent back to the round-house, and all attempts to move trains were abandoned. The citizens lacked organization. They had no leaders, while the strikers were thoroughly organized. Mayor Smith addressed the mob, but the strikers cried, "Rats! No more Peter Smith mayor again." The sheriff has summoned a number of citizens to go armed to the Missouri Pacific yards to-day. The strikers' places are all filled here, and they are hungry and bloodthirsty. The most conservative citizens anticipate grave trouble in their efforts to restore order. The soberness for which the strikers were commended at the beginning of the contest is no longer perceptible.

ST. LOUIS, Mo., April 2, 1886.—Gov. Oglesby, of Illinois, spoke to a crowd of some 2,000 strikers and others in East St. Louis last evening and was listened to very attentively. The speech was a general elaboration of his remarks to the representatives of the merchants' exchange in the morning and the emphasizing of his purpose to preserve the peace and to put the wheels of commerce in motion by the running of trains and the moving of the products of the country. After the Governor concluded Martin Irons, chairman of district assembly 101, Knights of Labor, was called out and spoke briefly. He denied that the present difficulty was on account of the discharge of one man, but said it was for a grand principle. If it were to keep Hall in a job it would be better for the Knights themselves to pay him his wages than to strike. He took issue with the Governor about this being the best government on earth, and declared that the government was perverted. Jay Gould and Hoxie and his like ran it. He asked if it was Jay Gould or the bone and sinew of the land that made this country, and then demanded of the Governor to answer if it was right that one man like Jay Gould should be permitted to run this country and hold the liberties and the destiny of the people in his hands. It was the thieving of such men as Gould that enslaved all countries. He desired to correct the impression that had gotten abroad that the Knights of Labor favored violence or lawlessness. This, he declared, was not true, but quite the contrary. There were no complaints against Jay Gould for violating the laws, which he was doing every day; nothing was done with him for breaking the laws. He filled the poor-houses and the houses of infamy by robbing labor of its just due. "I tell you," continued the speaker, "if the railroads force us to violate what they call law, the time will soon come when the class of people that make this country and government will be overthrown. The Governor says arbitration. That is just what we are battling for, and there should be no militia called out against laborers for asking what the government advises us to demand. The railroads in treating with labor do so as an organized body and why should they deny the same right to labor interests?" He closed by severely criticising Hoxie and demanding that the Knights of Labor be recognized as a body. The Governor's visit and speech had a marked effect, and the sheriff thinks it will cause lawlessness to subside.

The Strikers and Officers in Deadly Conflict at Fort Worth.

ST. LOUIS, April 3, 1886.—A number of specials from Fort Worth, Texas, report that fighting occurred there to-day between the strikers and the sheriff's posse, in which several persons were killed and wounded on both sides. Winchester rifles were freely used. It is difficult from these dispatches to state the exact order of events. One special says: "At 10 o'clock this morning 1,500 people assembled at the Misssouri Pacific depot, to see sheriff Maddox send out the train which he said last night he would or die in the attempt. At 1 o'clock an engine with twenty armed deputies backed into the yard, to take out a train of twenty cars. When ready the train pulled out for the south and reached the New Orleans crossing, two miles south of the city, at 1 o'clock. Sheriff Maddox and his posse were there attacked and a regular battle ensued. Three deputies are shot and several of the strikers are supposed to have been killed. The names of the deputies wounded are Chas. Sneed, J. S. Bulford and Dick Townsend. Sneed will die. The sheriff's posse numbered thirty men."

Another Fort Worth special says: "The citizens are arming on all sides. A fight is now going on between the strikers and fifty mounted police. The strikers are well armed with Winchesters. Everything is in an extremely feverish condition."

2.30 P. M.—Another special from Fort Worth says: "Several hundred merchants and citizens are marching down Main street, all armed with Winchester rifles and shot guns. Seven men are now dead and a number are wounded. The gun stores are closed and are under guard."

Great Damage By Floods in the West.

From the News and Observer.

ASHEVILLE, N. C., April 1, 1886.—Immense damage has been done by the recent heavy rains in this section. Saturday morning the rain-fall began and with little cessation it continued until yesterday morning. The wind is from the North, it is colder, and snow fell during yesterday afternoon. The Western North Carolina R. R. has sustained extensive damage. No less than five bridges on the road have been swept away; three on the French Broad and two on the Tuckaseegee. Many miles of the road along the French Broad river are inundated. Travel is entirely suspended on the road down the river and west. Much damage has been done to crops along the streams. Four lives were lost from a boat capsized on the Tuckaseegee river. Telegraphic communication is possible only at intervals.

Neuse River Booming.

From the Raleigh News and Observer, 3rd inst.

It was reported last evening that the bridge over the Neuse near Poole's mill on the new road was washed away. Yesterday Messrs. G. E. Leach and John Y. MacRae went out to Milburnie, and say the river there looked like the Mississippi. They embarked in a canoe at the small house just at the foot of the hill this side of the river, and after a hard pull of half a mile found dry land on the other side. Immense logs passed their frail boat at every few moments and several half-wrecked houses floated by on the strong and turbid current. On one of the houses a big rooster sat, secure from harm, and the visitors reported that they heard him crow loudly several times. Stacks of straw and fodder, chairs and other articles of furniture were also swept down the current. The river was still rising when Messrs. MacRae and Leach left at 6:15 p m.

Tobacco Breaks.

From the Raleigh News and Observer.

The tobacco breaks yesterday were large. At Jones & Co.'s there were 29,000 pounds on the floor. The quality was only fair, but prices were stiff. Fine tobacco it higher than ever before, but common grades are not much in demand. To-day the breaks will be heavy. Much tobacco from distant parts came in yesterday. The weather is unfavorable and lively sales may be looked for daily. Among the prices obtained for good grades of tobacco this week may be mentioned the following: Sid Bell, $23, $25.50, $62; M. W. Estes, $17.50, $18, $25, $50; A. J. Bullock, $20, $20.50, $24, $28, $32; J. C. Hunter, $17, $20, $24.50, $25, $40, $49 (all of Granville); J. K. Smith, $21.50, $33, $34.50, $58.50; S. H. Scarboro, $16, $22.50; $32, $58.50, (both of Wake.)

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Book and Job Printer,

FAYETTEVILLE, N. C.,

SOLICITS ORDERS FOR PAMPHLET WORK, General Letter-Press Printing, Blanks of all kinds, and every description of printing.

Oct. 8, 1885. tf

LAUNDRY SOAPS,

Starch and Bluing,

TOILET SOAPS,

Bought close and sold close

At Headquarters.

G. A. THOMSON.

Office C. F. & Y. V. Raiway Co.,

FAYETTEVILLE, N. C., March 22, 1886.

Annual Meeting.

The ANNUAL MEETING of the Stockholders of this Company will be held at Greensboro Thursday, May 6, at 11 o'clock.

Upon application to the Secretary, Stockholders will be furnished with a certificate which will pass them to and from the meeting free of charge.

By order of the Board of Directors.

JNO. M. ROSE, Sec'y.

Greensboro *Patriot* copy. mar 25-4t

State of North Carolina—Cumberland County,

In the Superior Court.

F. W. Kerchner vs. John Black and others.

The purpose of this action is to subject a certain lot in Fayetteville, known as the "Arch'd G. Black residence," to the payment of a judgment of F. W. Kerchner vs. Arch'd G. Black, docketed in said court. The defendants, John Black, Mary Gray and husband, name unknown, Malcom Black, Arch'd Black and Frank Black, non-resident defendants in above entitled cause, are required to appear at May Term, 1886, of Cumberland Superior Court, and answer or demur to the complaint herein within the time prescribed by law.

T. S. LUTTERLOH,
Clerk Superior Court, Cumb. Co.
C. W. BROADFOOT,
Attorney for Plaintiff.

Fayetteville, N. C., Mar. 16, 1886. 6w

SEDBERRY

ALWAYS IN TIME!

He has just received a large supply of

BUIST'S

—CELEBRATED—

Garden Seeds,

AT WHOLESALE AND RETAIL.

Seed Motto: "NEW and FRESH or None."

jan 7-tf

1,000 Gallons

Stone Churns

From Craven's Pottery.

At Headquarters.

G. A. THOMSON.

—AT—

R.R.
T.T.T.
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YOU WILL

F. F. F. F. F. G.

Find Fine, Fresh Family Fancy Groceries.

NO. 47 PERSON STREET, FAYETTEVILLE, N. C.

mar 18-tf

COUNTRY PRODUCE

Always in stock.

At Headquarters,

GEO. A. THOMSON.

ADVERTISEMENTS. | ADVERTISEMENTS.

Brown & Roddick,

27 HAY STREET, FAYETTEVILLE, N. C.

SILKS! SILKS!

We have just received a large invoice of

SUMMER SILKS,
In Plain, Striped and Checks,
At 40c. per yard.

These goods have never been sold for less than 65 cents before.

Parties in need of such should send for samples, or call and see them, before the lot is broken.

We have also received another lot of those

Spring Dress Goods,

At 10c., 12 1-2c. and 15c.

HAMBURG EDGING AND INSERTIONS.

The community have already found out the bargains in these goods: no need in saying more about them.

THEY WILL SPEAK FOR THEMSELVES.

Fancy Laces,

IN CREAM, ECRU AND WHITE, FROM 5C. UP.

Nainsook Checks, 8c. up.
India Linen, 10c.
Victoria Lawn, 8c.

200 White Honey-Comb Quilts--full size,

90 Cents, $1.00 and $1.15.

A JOB LOT OF OTTOMAN RIBBONS
(ALL SILK.)

No. 5, 7c.; No. 7, 8c.; No. 9, 10c.; No. 12, 14c.; No. 16, 18c.

ABOUT HALF THE USUAL PRICE.

Also, a splendid assortment of

Tweeds and Cassimeres,

FOR MEN'S AND BOYS' WEAR.

At BROWN & RODDICK'S,

27 Hay St., Fayetteville.

Branch Store 9 Front St., Wilmington, N. C.

March 18. tf

The DURHAM BULL Fertilizer,

—MANUFACTURED EXPRESSLY FOR—

BRIGHT TOBACCO.

We guarantee every pound of our goods ammoniated with genuine Peruvian Guano. Will not fire the plant in dry weather. Insures a quick and vigorous growth and a large, BRIGHT, rich, waxy Tobacco. Indorsed by the leading planters wherever used. Remember, *none* Peruvian Guano is almost absolutely necessary to grow large, rich Tobacco. This is the kind of Tobacco that is in such demand.

The Durham Fertilizer for Cotton and Corn

is acknowledged by leading planters throughout the State the BEST GUANO FOR THE PRICE ever used. Guaranteed free from all *fiery ammoniates* or shoddy material of every kind. These goods are fast becoming the leaders wherever used, because they give the best field results.

When you buy DURHAM BULL FERTILIZER you get value received—you are not buying water and sand. Every ton of our goods is warranted to be just as represented.

For sale by dealers at most railroad points in North Carolina and Virginia.

MUSE BROS., Cameron, N. C. McIVER & DALRYMPLE, Jonesboro, N. C.
McIVER'S, Sanford, N. C. H. C. McMILLAN, Shannon, N. C.
A. E. RANKIN & CO., Fayetteville, N. C. } Local Agents.

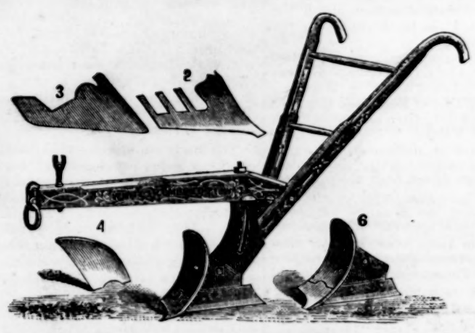
☞ Apply to any of our agents or write direct to us for "Fleming's Treatise on Tobacco" and leading planters' certificates testifying to the superiority of our Fertilizer.

Durham Fertilizer Co., Durham, N. C.

feb 25-2m

White's COMBINED Plow!

For all Work on the Farm,



Still Acknowledged to be the Best Plow

As It Combines a Good Turning Plow with All the Stonewall Cotton and Tobacco Attachments.

PLOWS and CASTINGS for them always on hand. I also offer the BOY DIXIE, ATLAS, STONEWALL, "BOSS," CLIMAX TOBACCO PLOW and all old styles, such as Nos. 10, 35, 40, 50, 48, A 6 and M 6. For sale at LOW PRICES for CASH.

☞ A Full Line of Groceries and Hardware on hand.

feb 18-tf CHAS. HAIGH,
Next Door to People's Bank.

STOVES. STOVES.

WE have a LARGE ASSORTMENT of COOKING STOVES, all numbers. Also OIL STOVES, REFRIGERATORS, ICE CREAM FREEZERS, WATER-COOLERS, LEMON SQUEEZERS, TIN TOILET-SETS, GARDEN and DRY-WELL PUMPS, VALLEY GUTTERING, &C.

—ALSO—

CANE-MILLS, COPPER and GALVANIZED EVAPORATORS, STEAM-FITTINGS, BLACK and GALVANIZED IRON PIPE.

At

July 2, 1885. McMILLAN BROS.
125-tf

Observer and Gazette.

THURSDAY.....APRIL 8, 1886.

LOCAL BULLETINS.

INDEX TO NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

(See Second and Third Pages.)

CHAS. HAIGH—Proposals.
ROSE & LEAK—Since Going North.
MRS. JOHN SHAW—Spring Millinery.
APPLETON OAKSMITH—Carolina City.
FRANK THORNTON—Seasonable Goods.
J. P. TUCKER—Cram's Unrivaled Atlas.
ALBERT B. POWELL—Executor's Notice.
GEORGE ROSENTHAL—Unusual Bargains.

A FAIR OFFER:

Six Months' Good Reading Free!

Wherever the OBSERVER AND GAZETTE makes its way it never fails to win friends, gain subscribers and increase its circulation. Notwithstanding the fact that the cash system is adhered to except in cases where the proprietor sees fit, for satisfactory reasons, to send the paper, and that the names of numbers in arrears have been erased from the books, the list is still increasing, and the influence and prosperity of the paper are extending every week.

We want to see the OBSERVER AND GAZETTE a regular weekly visitor in every family in all the Cape Fear section—both for the sake of the families and for our own sake (but chiefly for our own sake); and we make the following liberal offer, good until the 1st of May, and to embrace the counties of Columbus, Brunswick, New Hanover, Pender, Duplin, Bladen, Sampson, Wayne, Johnston, Chatham, Guilford, Randolph, Montgomery, Moore, Richmond, Robeson, Harnett and Cumberland:

We will send the OBSERVER AND GAZETTE for 6 months, free, to the first person making application for the paper from any post-office in any of the above-named counties which has no subscriber to the paper. Inquire of your postmaster if his office has a subscriber to the OBSERVER AND GAZETTE: if not, send us a postal card, with your name and address, and receive the paper free for 6 months.

CHEAP READING!

Two Good Newspapers for $2.75!

Having made arrangements with the proprietors of the *Detroit Free Press*, we will furnish that paper and the OBSERVER AND GAZETTE for one year at the low price of $2.75.

It is needless for us to particularize the merits of the *Detroit Free Press*—its reputation is not confined even to the United States, but is almost world-wide. It is a large eight-page weekly paper, embracing in its different departments the choicest selections in literature, science, art, news, humor, etc., etc.

Supply yourselves and families for the coming year with excellent newspaper reading by subscribing to the OBSERVER AND GAZETTE and *Free Press*.

Delegates to Presbytery.

The following were appointed delegates to the meeting of Presbytery at Lumber Bridge, from the Presbyterian Church at Fayetteville: M. E. Dye, principal; Capt. S. C. Rankin, alternate.

Association of Ex-Confederates.

A friend has made the excellent suggestion to us that the ex-Confederate soldiers of the town and county organize themselves into a permanent association, by which they may cooperate with the Ladies' Memorial Association, and in perpetuating the State's war history, etc.

To Accommodate Visitors to Presbytery.

The freight train, having a passenger car attached, leaves here this (Thursday) morning and Saturday morning at 6:30 o'clock; returning, reaches Fayetteville at 8 P. M. On Sunday an extra train will be run, leaving here at 9:30 A. M.; returning, will leave Lumber Bridge at 5 P. M.

A New Chairman of Commissioners.

Mr. Jno. D. Williams having declined a reelection to the position in which he has served the town so ably and faithfully, Capt. N. W. Ray was last Monday made Chairman of the Board of Commissioners of the taxing district—an admirable selection which will give universal satisfaction. Mr. Jas. D. McNeill was elected commissioner.

The Death of Dr. R. R. Robeson.

Very general regret will be caused by the announcement of the death of Dr. R. R. Robeson, which took place, of congestion of the bowels, at his residence at Kyle's Landing, in this county, at 8 o'clock A. M., on the 6th inst., the funeral services being held at Bluff Church at 3 o'clock yesterday afternoon. A more lengthy announcement will hereafter be made of this excellent citizen and christian.

Get a Copy for Your Family Library.

Mr. J. P. Tucker made us a call the other day, and gave us an opportunity of looking over "Cram's Unrivaled Atlas," for which he is agent. Poor as we are, we felt that we must have one, and gave him an order. Reader, "go thou and do likewise." If you "don't know it all" yourself and if you have children whom you wish to benfit and interest, you cannot possibly procure so much valuable information for $3.75 in any other way. The atlas is an excellent *vade mecum* and book of reference.

Protect the Birds.

What with the bloody and murderous English sparrow, and the destructive boys, who rob the nests and destroy the eggs and young, the song birds of this section are having a very gloomy time of it. The farmers, who are vitally interested in this matter, can check to some extent the wholesale extermination going on, by using all diligence to "clean out" the English sparrow and by strictly prohibiting all trespassing on their land, upon which latter point the law is explicit and will amply sustain them. It is very certain that unless better protection is afforded to the birds than they now enjoy, the interests of agriculture will continue to materially suffer.

List of Jurors.

The following good men and true were drawn to serve as jurors at the May term of Cumberland Superior Court:

FIRST WEEK.

J. H. Carver, Nathan Johnson, Q. Sewell, James T. Wright, F. H. Holmes, J. M. Johnson, H. L. Hall, A. A. Ray, J. K. McDonald, M. E. Dye, B. F. Carter, B. C. Gorham, W. T. Fisher, J. W. Atkinson, N. B. Lindsay, Alex. Smith, M. E. Cashwell, Robert Ingram.

SECOND WEEK.

L. J. McLean, N. C. McLeod, Owen Priest, J. M. Lamb, Hinton Monds, John G. Bullard, W. G. Maxwell, McD. Geddie, D. J. L. McIntyre, D. D. Beard, G. W. Hockady, W. H. Elliott, A. A. Holmes, Walter F. Leak, A. Moore, J. M. Wade, Alex. Biggs, W. G. Ray.

Commissioners' Court.

The Board of County Commissioners held their regular monthly meeting on Monday, the 5th inst.—present: T. G. Hall, chairman; N. R. Blue, W. J. Kelly, Dr. W. C. McDuffie, A. A. McCaskill. The minutes of last meeting were read and approved.

Daniel Surles and Alex. Starling and family were ordered to the poor-house; Duncan Phillips was allowed $1.50 per month; Ephraim Murphy, $1.00; Catharine Perry, medicine; Mrs. H. Shaw, medicine; Mrs. Chas. Andrews, shoes; W. H. Johnson, $1.50 for one month; Polly Artis, continued at $1.50 per month; Joseph Piner, Lewis Cromartie and John Sessoms were relieved of poll-tax for 1885, and David Walker for 1884-'85; Peter McKay was allowed to list and pay single tax for 1885. The following bills were presented and allowed:

D. M. McDonald,	52 paupers,	1 mo.,		$ 98.25;
D. H. West,	1 "	1 "		4.00;
J. C. Wright,	1 "	3 "		6.00;
W. L. Nunnalee,	1 "	4 "		8.00;
Simon Hales,	2 "	4 "		12.00;
Hair & Williamson,	1 "	1 "		1.50;
T. G. Hall,	1 "	1 "		1.50;
M. J. Jones,	1 "	2 "		5.00;
J. N. Smith & Co., medicines,				24.57;
J. R. McNeill & Sons, coffins,				4.00;
D. M. McDonald, poor-house supplies,				12.73;
W. T. Sloan, supt., salary, &c.,				30.10;
T. W. Broadfoot & Co., supplies,				2.30;
Neill McQueen, jail account,				27.30;
" " insane to Asylum,				73.00;
" " prisoners from S. C.,				23.15;
J. F. Clark, Lamont's Bridge,				158.00;
L. C. Straughn, Lock's Creek Bridge,				4.85;
A. J. Bullard, bridge lumber,				9.02;
R. W. Hardie, indigent pupil tax,				42.00;
McNeill & Co., stationery, &c.,				56.36;
B. G. Hollingsworth, bridge-keeper,				64.00;
F. W. Thornton, blankets,				20.00.

The following were granted license to retail spirituous liquors for the ensuing year: R. T. Scanlin, Person street; M. Faulk, Hay street; Moore & Ahearn, Green street; W. J. McDonald, Gillespie street; W. J. McDonald, Jr., Green street; E. L. Clark, Person street; W. R. Webb, Wagon Yard; J. H. Benton, "Brick Row;" B. R. Taylor, Person street; J. F. Stewart & Co., Market Square; S. K. Harkrader & Co., Gillespie street; J. A. Burns & Co., Gillespie street; J. M. Martin, Person street; M. C. Hart & Co., Gillespie street, Thornton & Sellars, Person street; I. Jackson, Gillespie street; J. M. Mathews, Overlaugh House.

It was ordered that Rowan street from Maj. McRae's place be extended to the Murchison road *via* Glenville Mills, Col. C. W. Broadfoot, Mr. J. A. Worth, Maj. Wright Huske and Sheriff McQueen being appointed to lay off said road. A petition was received from citizens of Carver's Creek township, asking the establishment of a road from Smith's Ferry along the Averasboro road toward Fayetteville, etc., thereby shortening all public travel at least a mile; also petition asking the board to reconsider its recent action in establishing a public road from McBryde's old store, following the Roberts Road by the most practicable route to the old river road near James Darden's, and praying that said road be discontinued. J. D. Johnson and W. L. Nunnalee were appointed fence overseers in Gray's Creek township, *vice* W. H. Marsh and Alex. Pate, resigned.

On Tuesday the board met and proceeded to appoint list-takers and draw the jurors for the next term of the Superior Court. The following are the list-takers:

Quwhiffle, Alex. Leslie; Cross Creek, J. C. Poe; Gray's Creek, C. G. Cain; Rockfish, J. W. Emmitt; Seventy-first, Duncan Shaw; Little River, A. A. Johnson; Carver's Creek, W. D. Adams; Black River, H. L. Hall; Flea Hill, A. J. McCaskill; Cedar Creek, Jonathan Evans; Beaver Dam, C. H. Cogdell.

A Valuable Suggestion.

In a recent conversation with Mr. Ruffin Vaughn, the proprietor of the Novelty Works, who is not only a skilled architect and artisan but a careful and observant farmer, while discussing the ravages caused among hogs by the cholera, he gave us a piece of information derived from his experience which is of such interest to the stock-breeder as to justify publication.

For years he has noticed that with the beginning of the rainy season in late summer, say the latter part of August, a very noxious species of mushroom springs up, which the hogs greedily devour, and of which they speedily die, with all the symptoms of cholera. He has repeatedly examined animals after death, and has invariably found their stomachs charged with this poisonous mushroom.

Mr. Vaughn's plan has been to confine his hogs, during the above-mentioned season, in an enclosed lot or pasture, giving them a little powdered sulphur with their food at stated intervals. His hogs thrive, and the cholera no longer causes havoc in his pen.

Real Estate Sale.

On Thursday, 1st inst., the following sale of real estate was made at the Market-House, Maj. Jas. R. McDonald, auctioneer:

Lot No. 1,	by S. J. Hinsdale,	for		$115.00;
" " 2,	" B. E. Sedberry,	"		117.50;
" " 3,	" "	"		102.50;
" " 4,	" Geo. M. Rose,	"		65.00.

This property consists of vacant lots on Orange street, and the time has been when the same amount of land on Hay street would hardly have brought more, but that time will never come again in Fayetteville. During the proceedings of the town meeting on the afternoon of the 30th ult., embodied in the resolutions presented by the committee, was a statement which on its face seemed remarkable:—that delay in providing a public building would make its erection cost double as much (on account of the increasing value of real estate) when it could no longer be delayed; and yet if property should proportionately rise in price in the future as it has done during the past five years, this statement is literally true.

Stout—Jordan—Marriage at the Residence of Mr. T. J. Jordan.

On the evening of the 31st ult., at 8:30 o'clock, Mr. J. C. Stout was united in marriage to Miss Hattie C. Jordan, at the residence of her father, Mr. T. J. Jordan, on Haymount, Rev. J. T. Gibbs, of the Methodist Church, performing the ceremony. The wedded couple greeted their many friends in a very pleasant reception afterwards, and a delightful collation was served, for some of the dainties of which the editors of the OBSERVER AND GAZETTE beg to express their pleased appreciation and acknowledgment.

Mr. and Mrs. Stout immediately took possession of their new home—the cozy dwelling recently built by Mr. Stout in the southern suburbs of the town; and if benign fortune gives fruition to such kind wishes as we have for them, happiness goes hand in hand with them across its threshold and abides at its hearthstone.

Cumberland County Agricultural Society.

The annual meeting of the officers and members of the Cumberland County Agricultural Society took place in the Town Hall on Tuesday, 6th inst., at 11 A. M., at which Hon. Geo. M. Rose was called to the chair and Mr. G. W. Lawrence was appointed secretary. The meeting was well-attended and a very commendable interest was manifested in its proceedings, several accessions being made to the list of membership.

Mr. W. B. Draughon being decided in his desire to be allowed to decline having his name before the meeting for reelection as President, the meeting proceeded to the election of officers with the following result:

President—Capt. John B. Broadfoot.

Vice Presidents—W. B. Draughon, Maj. R. M. Orrell, James B. Huske, George D. Elliot.

Secretary—G. W. Lawrence.

Treasurer—Maj. A. A. McKethan.

Executive Committee—Capt. J. B. Smith, W. C. Alderman, E. L. Pemberton, Maj. W. S. Cook, Hon. George M. Rose, Capt. James S. Evans.

Without the slightest prejudice to his predecessor, who, as presiding officer of the Cumberland County Agricultural Society, has administered its affairs with universal satisfaction, and whose services and counsel will, we know, be heartily extended hereafter in all matters pertaining to the interests of the fair, we congratulate the association upon its choice of a President. Capt. Broadfoot's zeal and energy in all public matters need no eulogy from us; and, with the official assistants in the list above-published, we may count upon most gratifying success for his administration this year. The columns of the OBSERVER AND GAZETTE are ever at his service to advance the interests of the Cumberland Fair.

Matrimonial.

The following persons were granted licenses of marriage from the office of the Register of Deeds for the month of March:

WHITE.

Thad. Geddie and H. E. Royals;
Robert Blackman and Nellie McDuffie;
R. M. Orrell and Julia Glover;
T. D. Odam and L. A. Faircloth;
L. C. Carty and Willie Ann Fisher;
J. D. McPhail and Matilda Strickling;
John C. Stout and Hattie C. Jordan;
N. F. Smith and Helen Smith.

COLORED.

Ned Simpson and Alice McDaniel;
D. J. Ray and Helen McIntyre;
Douglas Sellars and Fannie Harris;
Robert Robeson and Lillie McKay;
Jesse Gillis and Nancy A. McNeill;
Joseph White and Mary Morrison;
David Murchison and Sallie McAllister.

Complimentary to Our Member.

The Washington correspondent of the Charlotte *Evening Chronicle* pays the following compliment to our Congressional Representative:

Hon. Wharton J. Green has been chosen to represent North Carolina on the Congressional Campaign Committee. Wharton J. Green of Fayetteville has few equals in the House of Representatives. I have known him for years, and I have never found him to be wanting in one single attribute that goes to make up a polished gentleman, an honest man, a generous friend and an energetic and efficient member of Congress. His renomination in his district, I learn with pleasure, is an assured thing. He has already served two or three terms in Congress, and the disappearance of all opposition to him in his district is about the highest tribute that can be paid to him.

The Committee of Fifty.

On Tuesday afternoon at 4 o'clock the Committee of Fifty on the public building met pursuant to notice in the Town Hall, Mr. John D. Williams in the chair. On motion a subcommittee, consisting of Hon. R. P. Buxton, Hon. G. M. Rose and Mr. B. E. Sedberry, was appointed to prepare a suitable memorial to Congress for consideration by the meeting. The committee, after consultation, submitted a form of memorial, which was adopted; and, on motion, the same committee was authorized to have the memorial, signed by the fifty members of the original committee, printed in suitable form to the number of 100 copies for transmission to the North Carolina delegation and presentation before Congress.

The River Freshet.

Our Greensboro and other up-country friends should have had an excursion to Fayetteville about last Friday or Saturday, and we would have shown them a river as was a river. The old Cape Fear thundered by with a surging torrent of seething waters, tossing great masses of drift-wood here and there, and whirling gigantic trees and logs about as if they were straws at sport of the wind. The freshet was rather a benefit than otherwise, relieving the timber and naval store men above of a long-continued "lock up," and enabling them to get to market.

An Erroneous Statement.

Capt. J. B. Smith, Chairman of the Democratic Executive Committee of this Congressional district, a prominent politician of the section, who knows whereof he speaks, writes a card to the Raleigh *State Chronicle*, denying a recent statement made by that paper's Washington correspondent that Hon. G. M. Rose "is working to secure the vote of Cumberland for himself or anyone else against Col. W. J. Green for the 50th Congress." Capt. Smith is assured, too, that "Cumberland will go for Col. Green solid."

LOCAL TWINKLINGS.

Mr. W. T. Taylor has been made assistant cashier of the Fayetteville National Bank—an admirable selection.

It is said that Mr. J. D. Worrell's farm in Seventy-First township is a beauty this year. He knows how to fix it.

Capt. A. H. Worth has moved his family to his fine plantation in Bladen county, where they will make their future residence.

Easter Sunday comes this year on the very latest date possible—25th inst. The same thing occurred in 1734, just 152 years ago, and will take place again in 1943, 57 years hence.

The Lumberton and Elizabethtown papers mention recent official business visits to those places by Col. J. A. Pemberton, the popular and efficient deputy revenue collector of this district.

Thanks to Mr. A. B. Walker, of Little River Academy, for a handsome briar wood walking-cane. The next time the reporter has one of his confounded scuffles with the rheumatism, this stick will come in play.

Mr. Thos. Whitted has accepted the position of mate on the steamer *Murchison*. He is well-known on the Cape Fear River, and if he is not liked and esteemed wherever he is known, we have yet to hear of the place.

We learn that the recent forest fires which caused so much damage west of town were the result of reckless carelessness. Persons who deliberately set fire to the woods in a settled neighborhood, without knowing or caring where it is to end, deserve severe punishment.

The House Takes up the Mexican Pension Bill.

WASHINGTON, April 5, 1886.—Under the call of States a large number of bills and resolutions were introduced and referred, among them the following:

By Mr. Henderson, of North Carolina, to reduce letter postage to 1½ cents and the price of postal cards to one-half a cent.

The speaker announced the unfinished business to be a motion submitted by Mr. Eldridge, of Michigan, the first Monday in March to suspend the rules and pass the Mexican pension bill. A motion to suspend the rules and pass the bill was agreed to; yeas 158, nays 68. The following is the text of the bill:

SEC. 1. That the Secretary of the Interior be and is hereby authorized and directed to place all surviving officers, soldiers and sailors who enlisted and served in the war with Mexico, for any period, during the years 1845, 1846, 1847 and 1848 and were honorably discharged, and their surviving widows, on the pension rolls at the rate of $8 per month, from and after the passage of this act, during their lives.

SEC. 2. That the Secretary of the Interior is hereby authorized and directed to make such rules and regulations as are necessary to carry this act into effect. Provided, that where it shall appear that a discharge is lost, secondary evidence may be permitted, and where it shall appear that an applicant has received a land warrant, that shall be sufficient evidence of an honorable discharge, unless the evidence shows that he procured it by fraud; and provided further, that this act shall not apply to persons under political disabilities.

A white woman and a colored man were married near Hillsboro last Saturday night. We learn that the ceremony was performed by a colored preacher named Wm. Allison.

DIED.

DOWNING.—At Castlebury, Ala., March 29, 1886, of congestion of the lungs and brain, OCTAVIUS H. DOWNING, eldest son of Geo. A. and Isabella Downing. The deceased was a very promising lad, and was much loved and esteemed in his town.

GENERAL FAYETTEVILLE MARKET.

WEDNESDAY, APRIL 7, 1886.

N. C. BACON—		HIDES—	
Hog Round,	9@10	Flint—good,	12@13
Sides,	9	Flint—damaged,	5@8
Hams,	10@11	Dry Salt,	9@10
WEST. BULK MEATS—		Green,	5
Sides,	6½@6¾	IRON—	
Shoulders,	5½	American,	3
WESTERN BACON—		Swedes,	5@6
Sides,	7½	LIME—	
Hams,	14@16	N. Carolina,	10
Shoulders,	6	Western,	8@10
BAGGING,	10½@12	LEATHER—	
BEEF—		Upper, country,	35@40
On foot,	2½@3	Sole, Hemlock,	25@27
Dressed,	6@7	Harness, country,	25@30
BEESWAX,	20@21	MOLASSES,	25@40
BUTTER—		NAILS—	
North Carolina,	20@25	(10d basis),	2.85
Northern,	25@35	PEAS,	
COFFEE—		Cow,	5½@6
Java,	22@25	Mess,	(None.)
Rio,	9½@12	POTATOES—	
COTTON YARNS,	85@95	Sweet,	40
COTTON TIES,	1.15@1.40	Irish—bbl.,	3.00
CHICKENS,	20	SALT,	90@1.00
EGGS,	10	SUGARS—	
FLOUR—		Coffee,	6@7
N. C. Family,	(None.)	Granulated,	7¼@8
West. Fam.,	4.00@7.00	SHEETINGS,	6
FODDER,	85	SHOCKS,	45
GRAIN—		TALLOW,	5
Corn—new,	65	WOOL,	16
Oats,	55@60	SPIRITS—	
Rye,	90	Corn Whisky,	1.45
Peas—new,	65	Rye Whisky,	1.65
HAY—		Apple Brandy,	1.65
N. Carolina,	40@60	Peach Brandy,	2.00
Northern,	1.00@1.25		

Fayetteville Cotton and Naval Stores Market.

COTTON.—The market opened on Monday of this week at 8¼ cents, and remained on Tuesday and yesterday at the same price.

NAVAL STORES.—Spirits was weak yesterday at 37 cents.

Rosin was dull, prices ranging from 60 and 65 cents for common to $2.50 for fine grades.

Crude Turpentine—Hard $0@$1.00, Yellow Dip $1.50, Virgin $1.70.

Wilmington Market.

Special Telegram to Observer and Gazette.

WILMINGTON, N. C., April 7, 1886.—Middling cotton closes steady at 8¾ cents. Spirits quiet at 40 cents. Rosin firm at 80 cents for Strained and 85 cents for Good Strained.

WORTH & WORTH.

SPECIAL NOTICES.

The First Lady Gets It.

The publishers of "*The Housekeeper*," price $1.00 per year, have for several years advertised to send that excellent Monthly to the first lady who subscribes at any post office for 20 cents a year, cost of postage and mailing. This offer is made to introduce the paper where it is not known, and thousands of large clubs are now sent to post offices where "*The Housekeeper*" first became known in this way. Ask your postmaster whether the paper has a subscriber at your office; if not, send your 20 cents at once. Address: BUCKEYE PUBLISHING CO., Minneapolis, Minn.

A MOTHER WHO STARTS OUT IN THE battle of life without a bottle of Shriner's Indian Vermifuge is like the warrior who marches upon the battle-field weaponless. Both meet with defeat because they are not prepared for the battle.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

A LARGE STOCK OF BEAUTIFUL

SPRING AND SUMMER MILLINERY,

Comprising all the

New Colors and Shades in Trimmings, Tips and Flowers in Great Variety.

Children's School Hats a specialty.

It is useless to say that we will GUARANTEE SATISFACTION, when I state that

Miss LIZZIE MALLETT,

with her exquisite taste, will assist me.

ap 8 1m MRS. JOHN SHAW.

Carolina City.

THE UNDERSIGNED, having been appointed by the Superior Court of Carteret County Receiver of the Carolina City Company, hereby gives notice that he has filed his bond and entered upon the duties of his office, and into possession of the lands and properties of said Company. All persons having claims against said Company are required to present them to the undersigned. All persons occupying any of said Company's lands or premises are required to forthwith vacate them. All persons having in their possession any of said Company's books, papers, stocks, vouchers or assets, or anything belonging to or relating to said Company or its affairs, are required forthwith to deliver the same to me. Stockholders in said Company are requested to forward to me their Certificates of Stock without delay, for which I will forward them Receiver's Certificates. All persons cutting wood or trespassing in any way upon the lands of said Company after this date will be dealt with to the utmost rigor of the law. All persons who have bought lots from said Company are requested to file with me proof of ownership and location.

By order of the Court.

APPLETON OAKSMITH, Receiver,
Hollywood, Carteret Co., N. C., March 24, 1886.
ap 8-2t

Executor's Notice.

THE UNDERSIGNED, having qualified as executor of the last will and testament of Philemon Holland, Jr., hereby gives general notice to all persons having claims against said estate to present them on or before the 9th day of April, 1887. All persons indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment. Claims may be presented or payment made to my attorney, Thos. H. Sutton, Esq.

ALBERT B. POWELL,
Executor of Philemon Holland, Jr.
April 7, 1886. apr 8 6w

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

Since Going North,

AND RECEIVING

THE LATEST PURCHASES,

ROSE & LEAK

can say with perfect truth and confidence that their stock was never larger, more carefully selected or more attractive than at present. They have built up a first-class trade and are prepared to supply it with

All the Attractive Novelties

Known to the Fancy Dry Goods Trade.

A simple catalogue of the many goods offered would fill many columns of this paper.

Before proceeding further, they would keep it before the people that the

"Butterick's Patterns"

are to be had in Fayetteville, N. C., only of ROSE & LEAK. They carry a $500 stock; but as there are so many thousand styles, they are prepared to order promptly any pattern not in store. New York prices only are charged.

ROSE & LEAK

ARE SHOWING

BEAUTIFUL

BLACK SUMMER SILKS,

White and Colored Cashmeres,

ALL KINDS OF WHITE DRESS GOODS,
BEAUTIFUL EMBROIDERED DRESSES,
LIGHT SHADES IN NUN'S VEILING AND SUMMER WORSTEDS,
ALSO, ORIENTAL, EGYPTIAN AND OTHER LACES,
"ALL-OVER" EMBROIDERY,
SILK AND WORSTED BRAIDS AND LACES FOR TRIMMINGS.

A Large Stock Hamburg and other Edgings.

The Stock of MOURNING FABRICS

Is very complete. It consists of

Silk Warp Henrietta Cloths,
Light Weight Knickerbockers and Drab D'Almas,
Suitings, Canvas Cloths,
Cashmeres and Alpacas,
Crepes and Nun's Veilings.

ASK TO SEE THOSE BEAUTIFUL
CASHMERE SHAWLS in black and colors.
THEY ARE VERY POPULAR.

They are exhibiting the loveliest

Ginghams, Batiste Cloths,
Percales, Cambric and Prints,
Pretty Figured Lawns and Muslins,
From 5c. per yard upwards.

Their line of India Linens, Victoria Lawns, X Bar and Swiss Muslins is very full. The prices are very cheap.

Ask to see our stock of

New Jerseys.

These were made to order.

ROSE & LEAK

Have bought, direct from the manufacturers, a most lovely stock of

Parasols AND Umbrellas.

☞ It will pay you to look at this stock before purchasing elsewhere.

ROSE & LEAK

Have a beautiful lot of

PRETTY NOTIONS,
LADIES' AND CHILDREN'S HOSIERY,
GLOVES AND MITS.

ROSE & LEAK

Are sole agents here for

P. CENTIMERI & CO.'S KID GLOVES.

Corsets! Corsets!

ROSE & LEAK have a SPLENDID BARGAIN in a Flexible Corset, which they offer at

21 Cents!

It is the town talk. Get one for summer wear. The stock embraces the "Tricora," "Bridal," "First Choice" and other popular brands. Also, a full assortment of the genuine

"BALL CORSET."

They cannot fail to please in Corsets!

ROSE & LEAK

Have a nice stock of

OIL CLOTHS, MATTINGS, RUGS.

They would call attention to the stock of CARPETING, which can be bought at a BARGAIN.

Shoes! Shoes! Shoes!

The business in this department has been steadily growing. ROSE & LEAK have aimed to sell only reliable work. They would again call attention to their stock of

Ziegler Shoes

And other fine makes.

ROSE & LEAK

Would call attention to a

$1.25 "HOME-MADE" Women's Shoe,

which has given great satisfaction. They have sold AT RETAIL over 1,000 pairs of these Shoes. Ask for "The $1.25 Shoe."

ROSE & LEAK

Have received their stock of

Cassimere and Fur Hats,

and will open in a few days one of the largest stocks of

Straw Hats

That has ever been shown in Fayetteville.

SAMPLES!

ROSE & LEAK are sending a great many samples by request into this and adjoining counties, and into South Carolina. All orders filled with care and attention.

ROSE & LEAK

would take this way of thanking the public for their many marks of confidence in the House, and for the liberal trade given to them, and would invite everyone to call and see them.

ap1 8-3t

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

SEASONABLE GOODS.

FRANK THORNTON

Offers superior and extraordinary inducements in GENTS SHIRTS and DRAWERS as follows:

A BIG LINE OF

GOOD Unlaundried Shirts

At 42½c. Former price 50c.

This Shirt has full linen front, is well-made and in wear gives perfect satisfaction. All sizes.

A BIG LINE OF

SPLENDID Unlaundried Shirts

At 62½c. Former price 75c.

This Shirt is of full linen front, made carefully and is a real bargain. All sizes.

A BIG LINE OF

ELEGANT Unlaundried Shirts

At 75c. Former price $1.00.

This is a first-class Shirt, embracing all the merits known to that article. Made of the best Muslin, with reinforced linen front. All sizes.

A BIG LINE OF

BOYS' Unlaundried Shirts

At 42½c. Former price 50c.

This Shirt has full linen front, and the body is composed of the best Muslin. All sizes.

Bleached Drawers At 40c. Former price 50c.

Unbleached Drawers At 25c. Former price 40c.

Unbleached Drawers At 37½c. Former price 50c.

These goods have just been received, and were bought in large quantities, which enables us to make the heavy and sweeping reductions noted above.

FRANK THORNTON.

apl 8-tf

Every Household Needs One.

Next to the Bible and dictionary, "CRAM'S UNRIVALED ATLAS" should find a place on the table of every student, teacher, pastor, lawyer, and every one in the walks of professional life. In design, matter and arrangement the author has anticipated and met the wants of the public at far less expense than any work of like character heretofore published. The work is indispensable to the American student. In a country of fifty millions, even to the most intelligent readers, it is difficult to keep informed upon the marvelous changes of western civilization without a work of like character.

Only $3.75, and worth that for each member of every household in the land.

J. P. TUCKER, Agent,
apr 8 4t Fayetteville, N. C.

Proposals.

FAYETTEVILLE, N. C., April 7, 1886.

Proposals are invited for repairing the Hawley Bridge. Apply to either of the undersigned for specifications.

CHAS. HAIGH,
A. H. SLOCOMB,
apr 8 1t Bridge Committee.

Executor's Notice.

THE UNDERSIGNED, HAVING QUALIFIED AS EXECUTOR of the last WILL and TESTAMENT of Effie and Margaret Stewart, hereby gives notice to all creditors having claims against said estate to present them to the undersigned on or before the 2nd day of April, 1887, or this notice will be pleaded in bar of their recovery. All persons indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment to the undersigned or his attorney.

NEILL R. McNEILL.
H. L. COOK, Attorney.
March 26, 1886. apl 1-6t

Notice of Sale under Mortgage.

BY VIRTUE OF THE POWER AND AUTHORITY given by a certain deed of mortgage executed by A. C. Smith and wife, which is recorded in the office of the Register of Deeds for Cumberland County, in Book P No. 3, Page 574, the following property will be exposed to sale by public auction, viz: A tract of land near the southern limits of Fayetteville, N. C., known as "The McIntyre or Matthews Place," containing about 192½ acres. For further description see said mortgage and the deeds therein referred to.

Place of sale: Court House door in Fayetteville, N. C. Time of sale: Tuesday, April 13, 1886, at 11 o'clock. Terms of sale CASH.

ap 1 2t N. W. RAY, Att'y.

THOS. M. HUNTER, D. D. S.,

OFFERS HIS PROFESsional services to the citizens of Fayetteville and surrounding country.

OFFICE:
North-east corner Market Square.

April 29, 1880. tf

FOUND:

A REMEDY THAT WILL CURE

CORNS,

OR MONEY REFUNDED.

☞ Give it a trial. Only 25 Cents per bottle.

At PEMBERTON & PRIOR'S
much 25 tf NEW DRUG STORE.

OATS

At Headquarters.

G. A. THOMSON.

Buist's Flower Seed.

While we believe them SUPERIOR, they are also CHEAPER than the Commission Flower Seeds on the market.

At PEMBERTON & PRIOR'S
much 25 tf NEW DRUG STORE.

CANNED GOODS

From best packers and in great variety.

Wilson's and Larrabee's leading goods in

CRACKERS

fresh, in small quantities, constantly being received

At Headquarters,
G. A. THOMSON.

ADVERTISEMENTS.

STANDARD Fertilizers.

Walton, Whann & Co.'s Plow brand.
Walton, Whann & Co.'s Reliance.
Quinnipiac Co. Pine Island.
Pocomoke Super Phosphate.
Walker's Cotton Phosphate.
L. & R. Acid Phosphate.
L. & R. Guano.
Stono Soluble Guano.
Stono Acid Phosphate.

These goods are equal to any and superior to many brands.

☞ Agricultural Lime.

J. B. STARR.
feb 18-tf

LADIES'

Garden Hoes and Rakes

At Headquarters.

G. A. THOMSON.

EUREKA!

"THE DAISY."

ALL FARMERS IN NEED of a TURN PLOW will find it to their interest to examine "THE DAISY" at our Sample Rooms before purchasing elsewhere. Prices as low as any on the market, and satisfactory performance of work guaranteed or money refunded.

A. E. RANKIN & CO.
feb 18-4m

NOTICE,

TO WHOM IT MAY CONCERN.

Prices cheerfully given—WITH CLOSE FIGURES—in my

Crockery

—and—

Glassware.

TINWARE SOLD FOR A SONG.

At Headquarters.

GEO. A. THOMSON.

CALL AND SEE THE

AURORA

WATCH,

WHICH HAS BEEN PRONOUNCED BY

1,500

WATCHMAKERS

TO BE

The Best Made

FOR THE MONEY,

AND FOR WHICH WE ARE

SOLE AGENTS

AT

Prior's Jewelry Store.

jan 21-tf

I Guarantee My Butter

FOR PURITY AND SWEETNESS.

THE FINEST CREAM CHEESE,

ITALIAN MACCARONI

Always in stock

At Headquarters.

G. A. THOMSON.

THE ONLY INDESTRUCTIBLE

MONUMENT MADE!

ENDORSED BY SCIENTISTS AS PRACTICALLY Indestructible

BETTER AND CHEAPER THAN ANY STONE.

Over 500 Beautiful Designs.

Send for Price List & Circulars.

MANUFACTURED BY
MONUMENTAL BRONZE COMPANY,
BRIDGEPORT CONN.

J. B. STARR, AGENT,
dec 24-tf Fayetteville, N. C.

FLOUR and MEAL

ARE LEADING CONSIDERATIONS.

The best goods that can be had. I pay especial attention to my FLOUR TRADE.

GEO. A. THOMSON.
Headquarters.

Hagar in the Wilderness.

Should Hagar weep? May slighted woman turn,
And, as a vine the oak hath shaken off,
Bend lightly to her leaning trust again?
Oh, no! by all her loveliness—by all
That makes life poetry and beauty—no!
Make her a slave; steal from her rosy cheek
By needless jealousies; let the last star
Leave her a watcher by your couch of pain;
Wrong her by petulance, suspicion, all
That makes her cup of bitterness:—yet give
One evidence of love, and earth has not
An emblem of devotedness like hers.
But, oh! estrange her once—it boots not how—
By wrong or silence—anything that tells
A change has come upon your tenderness—
And there is not a feeling out of heaven
Her pride o'ermastereth not.

She went her way with a strong step and slow—
Her pressed lip arched and her clear eye undimmed
As if it were a diamond, and her form
Borne proudly up, as if her heart breathed through.
Her child kept on in silence, tho' she pressed
His hand till it was pained; for he had read
The dark look of his mother, and the seed
Of a stern nation had been breathed upon.

It was an hour of rest. But Hagar found
No shelter in the wilderness, and on
She kept her weary way, until the boy
Hung down his head, and open'd his pareh'd lips
For water; but she could not give it him.

"God stay thee in thine agony, my boy!
I cannot see thee die; I cannot brook
Upon thy brow to look,
And see death settle on my cradle joy.
How have I drunk the light of thy blue eye!
And could I see thee die?

"And now the grave for its cold breast hath won thee!
And thy white, delicate limbs the earth will press;
And, oh! my last caress
Must feel thee cold, for a chill hand is on thee.
How can I leave my boy, so pillowed there
Upon his clustering hair?"

She stood beside the well her God had given
To gush in that deep wilderness, and bathed
The forehead of her child until he laughed
In his reviving happiness, and lisped
His infant thought of gladness at the sight
Of the cool plashing of his mother's hand.

—*Selected by a Friend at Kyle's Landing, N. C.*

A LITTLE NONSENSE.

A Hopeless Minority.

Among the Rev. Henry Ward Beecher's many accomplishments not the least is his ability as a story teller. To much amused listeners he recently told this one about a New York drummer. A typical "knight of the grip sack" was detained at a small town in Western New York a while ago where a revival meeting was in progress. He had met a party of convivial friends during his stay there, and had what is popularly known as "a load on." Nevertheless he drifted into the revival meeting and took a seat well up in front. It was rather close in the church, and the warm air was conducive to sleep. The drummer yielded to the "drowsy god," and after nodding a little sank into a profound slumber and slept through the minister's rather long and dry discourse. The audience sang a hymn and the drummer slept on. Then the Evangelist began his address and wound up his fervid appeal with this request:

"Will all of you who want to go to heaven please rise."

Every one in the church except the sleepy drummer arose. When the Evangelist asked them to be seated one of the brothers in the same pew as the sleepy drummer accidentally brushed against him as he sat down. The drummer rubbed his eyes, and, only partially awake, heard the last portion of the Evangelist's request which was:

"Now I want all of you who want to go to hell to stand up."

The drummer struggled a little, leaned forward unsteadily, and rose from his seat in a dazed sort of way. A sort of suppressed laugh he heard from some of the younger people, and an expression of horror he noticed on the faces of some of the older ones. Steadying himself against the rail he looked at the Evangelist an instant and then said:

"Well, Parson, I don't know just exactly what we're voting on, but you and I seem to be in a hopeless minority."

Jeffersonian Simplicity.

"Dan," said the President, gravely, but more in sorrow than in anger, about 12 o'clock the other night, after the crowd had left the White House, and Dan Lamont was sweeping the broken glass up into a corner; "Dan, I thought these receptions were to be characterized by Jeffersonian simplicity."

"Well, I know they were!" replied Dan, in a tone of grieved remonstrance, and leaning on his broom; "and I provided a five-gallon demijohn full of it. Great Lord! I thought that would be enough!"

HOUSEHOLD RECIPES.

Delicate Plum Pudding.

Three-fourths of a pound of chopped suet, three-fourths of a pound of stoned raisins, three-fourths of a pound of currants, one-fourth of a pound of citron, one pound of sugar, one pound of bread crumbs, two apples cut into small bits and a tablespoonful of extract of lemon. Mix the whole in a basin with three teaspoonfuls of extract of cloves, a pinch of salt, six eggs and half a gill of rum or brandy; butter a pudding-mould, fill it with the mixture and tie a cloth over the top; place a plate at the bottom of a kettle nearly full of boiling water, put the pudding in, and boil for four hours, keeping the pot replenished; turn the pudding out on a hot dish, sprinkling with sugar; pour over it a pint of warm brandy, lighting it just before placing it on the table.

Floating Island.

One quart of milk, four eggs, four tablespoonfuls of sugar, two teaspoonfuls of extract of almond or vanilla, half a teacupful of some nice jelly. Heat the milk to scalding, but do not let it boil; beat the yolks of the eggs, stirring in the sugar, and pouring in a cupful of the hot milk gradually and until well-mixed; return it to the saucepan and boil until it begins to thicken, stirring all the time. When cool, flavor and pour into a glass dish, and just before serving heap upon it a meringue of the whites of the eggs whipped to a stiff froth, with the jelly beaten in, a spoonful at a time.

Yankee Puffs.

Two ounces of butter, three tablespoonfuls of sugar, three eggs, three teacupfuls of milk, three teacupfuls of flour, one saltspoonful of salt and one and a half teaspoonfuls of extract of lemon. Beat the butter to a cream; add the sugar, the well-beaten yolks, the milk, which should be salted, and the flour dredged in; when all are well-mixed, add the flavoring and the whites of the eggs beaten to a stiff froth; bake in buttered cups until of a light brown, but as they rise very fast the cups must not be filled. Serve hot with sweet sauce.

Hot Milk Sauce.

One pint of milk, two eggs, one cupful of sugar; heat the milk, beat up the eggs and sugar, flavor with extract of vanilla, add to the milk and boil.

THE FARMERS' COLUMN.

THE PHILOSOPHY OF FARMING.

The Folly of the Worry and Struggle for Wealth.

From the Massachusetts Ploughman.

It may be wholly idle to attempt to stem the tide that is rising with such force in this country in favor of mere riches; but in the case of farmers it is as well to lay the simple truth before them as to withhold it. Without in the least presuming to dictate motives or aims to any class of men, we may nevertheless say, with perfect truth and with all respect for their *status* and privileges, that farmers, of all men, are the very last ones who need to trouble themselves about the mere accumulation of money and the acquisition of wealth. Possessing and living upon their own productive acres, they have all the requisite sources of wealth constantly in their own hands. They are sure of shelter, of food and of needful clothing; to toil and moil, pinch and screw, starve and deny, merely to be counted worth a certain sum of money, is wasting the precious term of life which might be used to far better and nobler purpose.

We will indulge in no farther moralizing on the subject than simply to say that to go without the comforts of life in order to scrape together a certain amount of money, and then leave it behind without ever having had the productive and enjoyable use of it, is the folly of childishness itself. To provide—with prudence and industry—against the accidents of life and the possible infirmities of old age, is of course every man's duty, and it should ever supply a healthful incentive to exertion; but to become a slave, to starve the higher and better nature, and to deny rational enjoyment to oneself and family merely to be reckoned worth so many dollars, is indefensible folly.

A man on his own farm—well-cultivated and well-kept, well-stocked with good modern dwellings, barns and out-houses, master of both time and acres, tied to no hours by the calls of bells and whistles, free to come and go according to the necessities of none but himself, mostly in his own fields, performing his healthful labors within sight of his own chimneys—is surely as rich in the genuine sense of that word as any man can be. He has nothing to fear and nobody to envy. Of one thing he is sure all his days;—a sufficient living, without one single misgiving of doubt or apprehension; and that is what other men are never sure of. There is his home; there is all the animate and inanimate machinery of his establishment—and for the rest he looks with profound trust to the unfailing bounty of heaven.

Instead of the unworthy and demoralizing anxiety to get rich, if the average farmer, once being firmly established, would resolve to enlarge and exalt his life as it is, to make more out of it, to enjoy as much as possible of what there is to be enjoyed, to adorn and beautify his home—that only paradise on earth—within and without, he would find all his daily tasks far easier, even to the extent of being delightful; he would feel rich, where now, with more money, he all the time feels poor; and he would rid himself of a false tyrant in the form of increasing parsimony, that holds his nose to the grindstone until he is flung into his grave. If farmers but knew it, they could be the richest men on earth.

The Value of Composting.

The chief advantages to be gained by composting animal manures are increase of bulk, a finer and shorter material that will handle better and act quicker, and freedom from the tendency to "burn" in the soil and injure the crop. Otherwise it were better to apply them at once to the land, and save the trouble of extra hauling and handling.

As no farmer ever has as much manure as he needs, it is very important to be able to increase the bulk of good animal manure without materially affecting its value. This may be done readily by composting it with the scrapings from the woods, taking the leaves and surface mold together.

Make the pile on cultivated ground, and thus save all that the rains will wash out while it lies in bulk. Put down a thick layer of the litter, spreading over it an equal layer of the stable, cow-pen, hog-lot or other animal manure, or any or all of them together. Take care to get the stable litter and manure well-mixed before hauling out, to prevent any possible tendency to fire-fang. Sprinkle over the manure enough plaster to make the whole pile white. Then follow with another layer of wood scrapings and another of animal manure, and so on alternately as long as you have any material to compost. Use about equal quantities of forest mold and animal refuse, and do not omit to apply a dressing of plaster to every layer of the litter.

Lastly, having finished off on top and around the sides with forest litter, sprinkle the whole pile thoroughly with plaster. Do not use any lime, marl or ashes with this compost. In five or six months the mass will be fit to cut down and haul to the field, for immediate use on any kind of crop.

Cultivating Peanuts.

Thoroughly pulverize and fertilize with decomposed stable manure. Let the surface be even, and plant about the time of planting beans, getting fresh and unbaked peanuts, which should be removed from the shell. Plant in hills from two and one-half to three feet apart, two kernels in each hill, so as to insure at least one plant to every hill. The surplus can be transplanted. When they come up keep clean by hoeing. This is as fully necessary as with other crops. When they begin to run and blossom the vines should be covered with earth, blossoms and all, to a depth of about an inch, leaving the ends of the vines just out of the ground. With good cultivation the vines will grow rapidly; and, the earthing operation continued, They will continue to grow until frost comes. Then, as soon as the leaves are touched, they should be lifted from the ground, leaving the nuts clinging to the vines, in which condition they must be thoroughly dried, seeing to it that they do not mould or are destroyed by rats or mice. With good culture and luck a quart may be gathered from a single plant; so if the farmers boys wish to grow their own, either for use or a few hills as a curiosity, there is no great difficulty attending the operation.

Hens in Horse Barns.

It is very difficult to keep fowls out of horse barns, and they do so well in these quarters that many farmers are tempted to let them stay there, on account of the increased egg production of hens allowed to scratch in the manure pile. But the injury to the horses more than offsets this advantage, as where hens go vermin will surely follow, and keep a team poor, despite the best feeding. But if some loads of horse manure are drawn to the henyard and grain sprinkled through it, the fowls will get all the advantages of the exercise and without injury to the horses and other stock.

AROUND THE WORLD.

Items of Interest at Home and Abroad.

A "drag" is the fashionable young girl's term for demi-train.

Emperor William has temporarily lost the use of his voice.

In Wheatland, Cal., the Chinese have five guards on duty every night.

Grain shipment from Newport News to France has been inaugurated.

Still another new word: Thomas Stevens is "circumbicycling" the world.

A new town in Kansas has been named Tribune in honor of Horace Greeley.

The Tennessee Knights of Labor will run a full State ticket at the coming election.

Boston shoe shipments are 66,000 cases ahead of what they were this time last year.

At all fancy dress affairs in London the popular dress is the Margaret a la Ellen Terry.

Maxime Bouillier, of Salem, Mass., drank sixteen glasses of whiskey and died in a few hours.

The coal craze in Wheeler county, Nebraska, has collapsed. The country was "salted," but by whom is not known.

An extensive mine of rubidium, a rare metal worth $5,000 per pound, has been discovered near Rock Creek, W. T.

Pennsylvania Anarchists and Socialists are preparing to celebrate the anniversary of the rising of the Paris Commune.

"Rueus" is a new word lately added to the Texan language, and signifies a lively time of the Donnybrook Fair variety.

Nevada is the paradise of the school teacher, where the average salary is $140 per month for males and $96 for women.

It has just been discovered that the green sands which are very plentiful in Georgia have valuable fertilizing qualities.

A widow of St. Louis has sued a fortune teller for failing to show her her deceased husband after taking $1,400 for the job.

It is stated that a citizen of Reading, Penn., has invented self-winding clocks, one of which has been running for five years.

It is estimated that fifteen cars a day for a period of four months will be required to market the orange crop of Southern California.

The Chinese government is reported to be discharging the German military and naval officers in its employ and substituting English officers.

United States Consul Lyell, at Geneva, advises American cheesemakers to make sugar of milk from whey as is done in Switzerland profitably.

Except in extreme Western Kansas, live stock is reported to have come through the winter well, although there were some heavy losses in hogs from cholera.

The Welsh communities of the United States are talking of taking up 10,000 acres in one locality and buying adjacent lands for the purpose of establishing a monster colony.

A revolver in a glass case, surrounded by pictures of beasts and surmounted by the motto, "Pay or Pray," aids a Nebraska photographer in conducting his business on the cash plan.

One plank nine feet wide and twenty feet long without knot or blemish of any kind, and another twelve feet wide, are among the contributions of British Columbia to the Liverpool Exposition.

VALUABLE INFORMATION ON ALL SUBJECTS.

Charring by Steam.

There is actual proof that wood can be charred by steam pipes and by the slow but long-continued action of moderately heated steam. Charcoal thus formed is said to be liable to absorb oxygen suddenly and break out into spontaneous combustion.

North American Fish.

Naturalists now count no less than 1,870 different kinds of fish in North American waters, of which 590 kinds belong in the Pacific. Of the remainder, 105 dwell only in the deep waters of the Atlantic and Gulf of Mexico, never approaching the shore or the surface.

Toughening Paper.

A method for rendering paper as tough as wood or leather has been recently introduced on the Continent. It consists in mixing chloride of zinc with the pulp in the course of manufacture. It has been found that the greater the degree of concentration of the zinc solution, the greater will be the toughness of the paper. It can be used for making boxes and for roofing.

A Great Invention.

From the Iron.

It is stated that a steam engine in which the dead centre point is obviated has been invented by a German engineer. In this engine a block constructed with a slot through which the crank-pin passes is fastened to the piston-rod. The slot is diagonal and has concave edges facing each other; at each end of it is a recess. The slide valve has an attachment with a rod furnished at its lower ends with tappets, against which the ends of the sliding-blocks strike, thus reciprocating the slide valve rod. The necessary expansion is imparted by spring arms attached to the levers from which the rods are suspended.

Cotton Mills in Germany.

From the Iron.

Our consul at Cologne says that to-day in Germany there are fifty large cotton mills in excellent working order, with machinery of the latest improvement, which is successfully competing with that in England, and in some particulars right in the midst of the cotton manufacturing districts of the latter country. Most of the fifty mills are located in Southern Germany, and they are being operated with much vigor. The average capital of these mills is placed at $525,000. It seems that the greatest rise took place between the years 1881 and 1883, and so continued until 1884, when a retrograde movement began.

Eclipse of the Sun.

The principal astronomical event of 1886 will be the total eclipse of the sun on the 29th of August. The line of totality in this eclipse will cross the Atlantic Ocean, traversing land in the West Indies just after sunrise and in Southern Africa towards sunset. On the coast of Benguela the total phase lasts nearly five minutes, and at Grenada, in the West Indies, the duration will be nearly four minutes. Three comets of known period are expected to return during the year. Olbers' comet, with a period of seventy-one and a half years, will probably reach perihelion near the close of the year. A small comet discovered by Pons in 1819, and re-discovered by Winnecke in 1858, is due in 1886, as is also the one first seen by Temple in 1869, and again observed by Swift in 1880. The period of each of these two comets is about five and a half years.

ADVERTISEMENTS.

THE GRAPE CURE.

Sal-Muscatelle
IN AMERICA
WITHOUT THE EXPENSE OF AN EUROPEAN JOURNEY!

The crystallized salts, as obtained in a pure state fr grapes and choice fruit, in a portable, palatable, simple form, are now presented to the public of America as the grandest resolvent of impure blood, corrector of the liver and regulator of the bowels—the natural promoter of

HEALTH AND LONGEVITY.

Eminent physicians claim this achievement a new era in the allied science of medicine, as it furnishes the blood with its natural salines that are lost or eliminated every day.

Sal-Muscatelle
A POSITIVE, NATURAL

Sick Headache and Dyspepsia Cure.

Sal-Muscatelle is Nature's own product. It applies to the system the want of sound, ripe grapes and fruit: it is the simplest and best preventive and cure for all functional derangements of the liver and its kindred ailments; prevents the absorption of malarial diseases—fevers of all kinds; counteracts the effects of bad air, poor drainage and impure water; a powerful oxydizer of the blood; a natural specific for all skin eruptions, sick headaches, biliousness, nervousness, mental depression, and will remove the effects of accidental indigestion from excessive eating and drinking. Have it in your home and on your travels. It is a specific for the fagged, weary or worn-out.

Prepared by the
LONDON SAL-MUSCATELLE CO.,
LONDON, ENGLAND.

Beware of imitations. The genuine in white wrappers only."

Send for circulars to G. EVANOVITCH, General American Manager, P. O. Box 1968, New York City.
Mention this paper.

—AGENT—
B. E. SEDBERRY, Druggist,
FAYETTEVILLE, N. C.
feb 4 1y

JAS. R. McNEILL & SON,

Undertakers and Cabinet Makers,

Furniture Upholstered and Varnished.

ALWAYS on hand a full stock of Wooden, White Gloss and Metalic Coffins and Caskets, Burial Robes all sizes and styles.
All orders filled promptly *night* or day.

Hearse furnished in town or country

We are also prepared to furnish

TOMBSTONES and MONUMENTS,

in any style. Correspondence solicited and satisfaction guaranteed.

J. R. McNEILL & SON,
Fayetteville, N. C.
March 12, 1885. 109-tf

FOUTZ'S
HORSE AND CATTLE POWDERS

NO HORSE will die of COLIC, BOTS or LUNG FEVER, if Foutz's Powders are used in time.
Foutz's Powders will cure and prevent HOG CHOLERA.
Foutz's Powders will prevent GAPES IN FOWLS.
Foutz's Powders will increase the quantity of milk and cream twenty per cent., and make the butter firm and sweet.
Foutz's Powders will cure or prevent almost EVERY DISEASE to which Horses and Cattle are subject.
FOUTZ'S POWDERS WILL GIVE SATISFACTION.
Sold everywhere.

DAVID E. FOUTZ, Proprietor,
BALTIMORE, MD.

For sale by
H. R. HORNE,
Fayetteville, N. C.
dec 24-1y

FOR COUGHS AND CROUP USE
TAYLOR'S
CHEROKEE REMEDY

The sweet gum, as gathered from a tree of the same name, growing along the small streams in the Southern States, contains a stimulating expectorant principle that loosens the phlegm producing the early morning cough, and stimulates the child to throw off the false membrane in croup or whooping cough. When combined with the healing mucilaginous principle in the mullein plant of the old fields, presents in TAYLOR'S CHEROKEE REMEDY OF SWEET GUM AND MULLEIN the finest known remedy for Coughs, Croup, Whooping-Cough and Consumption; and so palatable, any child is pleased to take it. Ask your druggist for it. Price, 25c. and $1. WALTER A. TAYLOR, Atlanta, Ga.

Use DR. BIGGERS' HUCKLEBERRY CORDIAL for Diarrhœa, Dysentery and Children Teething. For sale by all druggists.

Sept. 3, 1885 1y

ADVERTISEMENTS.

Guano. Kainit. Acid.

The attention of FARMERS and the public generally is invited to the fact that I am now receiving my first consignment of

FERTILIZERS,

which consists of

4,000 BAGS SEA FOWL AND BRADLEY'S GUANO,
1,000 BAGS ACID, (Charleston),
1,000 " KAINIT, (German), *direct.*

Sea Fowl Guano

is the oldest brand sold in this State, and is fully up to standard.

During the season I shall keep constantly on hand full lines of

Bacon, Corn, Oats,
Sugar, Coffee, Molasses,
Tobacco, Flour, Soap,
Concentrated Lye, &c.

All of which I offer for sale on reasonable terms.

E. F. MOORE.
jan 7-4m

Carolina Baking Powder

NEWSPAPERS AND MEDICAL JOURNALS have been full of allusions to hurtful adulterations and impurities in articles of food—especially in Baking Powders. I place one on the market of *unexcelled purity*, manufactured with the care and precision exercised in compounding prescriptions. It is put up in full weight, half-pound cans, containing no alum or other cheapening ingredients. One trial will prove its merit. Manufactured by

H. R. HORNE,
mar 11 1m Fayetteville, N. C.

TOBACCO!

The Durham Bull Tobacco Fertilizer

ALWAYS GIVES SATISFACTION!

It is excellent for plant beds, does not burn the young plant, and insures a quick and vigorous growth. There is none superior to the old reliable

"STAR BRAND"

SPECIAL TOBACCO MANURE.

It gives the plant a quick growth and silky texture, and causes it to yellow finely on the hill.

All for sale by

A. E. RANKIN & CO.
Feb. 18. 4m

Sheriff's Sale.

ON MONDAY, THE 3RD DAY OF MAY, A. D., 1886, I will sell at the Court House door in the town of Fayetteville, to the highest bidder, for CASH, ONE TRACT OF LAND in Cumberland County, containing about fifty acres, and bounded as follows: joins A. G. Bain, K. W. Jackson and others in Black River township. To satisfy an execution in my hands for collection against A. D. Fann, and which has been levied on said land as the property of said A. D. Fann.

apl 1-ts NEILL McQUEEN, Sheriff.

Sheriff's Sale.

ON MONDAY, THE 3RD DAY OF MAY, A. D., 1886, I will sell at the Court House door in the town of Fayetteville, to the highest bidder, for Cash, two tracts of Land in Cumberland County, containing about 60 acres, and bounded as follows: Lying in Cedar Creek township, whereon J. H. Faircloth resides, and embraced in the deed from Thomas Bedsole and wife to said Faircloth, dated 29th October, 1881, adjoining lands of Malcom McAlpin and others. To satisfy an execution in my hands for collection against said J. H Faircloth in favor of Kelly Sessoms, and which has been levied on said land as the property of said J. H. Faircloth to pay the purchase money thereof.

apl 1-ts NEILL McQUEEN, Sheriff.

OVERBAUGH HOUSE,

A. OVERBAUGH, Proprietor,

FAYETTEVILLE, N. C.

THE LIBERAL PATRONAGE OF COMMERcial Agents and travelers is a sufficient guarantee of its excellent accommodations and good management. It stands among the first hotels of the State. Owned by the proprietor, every effort possible is put forth for the pleasure and comfort of its guests.

oct 29 6m

SEED.

D. M. FERRY'S Farm, Field, Garden and Flower.
CROSMAN BROS.' " " " " "

Seed Potatoes,

Carefully selected and unhoused since the freeze,

At Headquarters.

G. A. THOMSON.

MERCHANT MILLS.

The Old Reliable Again to the Front!

IN STOCK and to arrive, all kinds of GRAIN. With a double set of Burrs I am able to turn out a large quantity of Meal per day and can thus offer special inducements to buyers of Ground Stuff.

Flouring Mill in first class order.

Feed Meal—corn, peas and oats—Cracked Corn and Oats, Bran, &c., a specialty.

Bolted Meal, same price as unbolted.

THE PLACE to get your Wool Carded or Cotton Ginned. JAS. D. McNEILL.
Fayetteville, May 28, 1885. 120-tf

THE LARGEST SEED HOUSE IN THE SOUTH.
ALL KINDS OF
SEEDS AND PLANTS
Send for New Illustrated Catalogue for 1886, and prices of Field Seeds. Mailed FREE.
T. W. WOOD & SONS,
Wholesale and Retail Seedsman, Richmond, Va.
Jan. 14 3m

A BARGAIN.

PAPERS BY THE HUNDRED FOR SALE at the office of the OBSERVER AND GAZETTE at a low price. This will be found very cheap wrapping and waste paper for laying down carpets, &c.

ADVERTISEMENTS.

WALTER WATSON,
RAY'S CORNER, FAYETTEVILLE, N. C.

Notice! Notice! Notice!

—TO—

Carpenters, Bricklayers, Mill Wrights, Blacksmiths, Plasterers, Stonemasons, and Turpentine Operators:

A FULL LINE OF THE VERY BEST

TOOLS

—CAN BE FOUND AT THE—

HARDWARE STORE

—OF—

WALTER WATSON,

Manufacturer of all kinds of

EDGE TOOLS,

GUNS, RIFLES, &C., &C.

—AGENT FOR—

Lafflin & Rand's Celebrated ORANGE and other brands of

Sporting Powder.

Orders filled direct from magazine.

—AGENT FOR—

Fairbanks Scales,

At Factory Prices.

A FULL STOCK OF

ENGLISH CAST STEEL,
PLOW IRON AND STEEL,
TIRE BAND AND SHEET IRON,
HORSE AND MULE SHOES,
HORSE SHOE NAILS,
CUT AND WROUGHT NAILS,

ALWAYS IN STOCK.

I am still manufacturing

The Old-fashioned Wrought Plow.

I am now to be found at Ray's corner, opposite my former store.

jan 21-tf WALTER WATSON.

CHAS. GLOVER'S HOTEL

(Formerly Proprietor of the Fayetteville Hotel.)

Is situated on corner of Hay and Railroad streets

IN A DELIGHTFULLY PLEASANT PORTION OF THE CITY,

and conveniently located for the traveling public.

The General Conduct of the House will be HOMELIKE.

Lunches, Meals, Hot Coffee and Tea Served on Arrival of Each Train.

CHAS. GLOVER,
dec 3-tf Proprietor.

T. W. BROADFOOT & CO.

Successors to S. J. HINSDALE,

—WHOLESALE AND RETAIL DEALERS IN—

PURE AND GENUINE

MEDICINES AND CHEMICALS

PETROLEUM OIL AND LAMPS,

SPICES, FINE PERFUMERY,
TOOTH AND HAIR BRUSHES,
WINDOW GLASS, PAINTS,
OILS AND VARNISHES, SOAPS,
POTASH, STARCH, DYE STUFFS,
CHOICE GREEN AND BLACK TEAS.

We have just received a SECOND SUPPLY of

LANDRETH'S
New Crop Garden and Flower Seeds,
Always RELIABLE,

and are now ready to supply the demand with

Fertilizing Chemicals of all kinds.

feb 26-tf

A. MOORE,

Market Square and Green St.,

DEALER IN

Tobacco, Snuff & Cigars,

LIQUORS OF ALL KINDS.

June 18, 1885. 123 tf

Cape Fear & Yadkin Valley Railway Co.

CONDENSED TIME TABLE NO. 13.

To take effect at 5:00 A. M., Nov. 23, 1885.

TRAIN NORTH.

	Arrive.	Leave.
Bennettsville,		8:20 a. m.
Shoe Heel,	9:40 a. m.	9:50 a. m.
Fayetteville,	12:00 m.	12:25 p. m.
Sanford,	2:15 p. m.	2:25 p. m.
Ore Hill,	3:43 p. m.	
Liverty,	4:37 p. m.	
Greensboro,	6:00 p. m.	

Dinner at Fayetteville.

TRAIN SOUTH.

	Arrive.	Leave.
Greensboro,		9:50 a. m.
Liberty,		11:05 a. m.
Ore Hill,		12:00 m.
Sanford,	1:20 p. m.	1:45 p. m.
Fayetteville,	3:50 p. m.	4:00 p. m.
Shoe Heel,	6:05 p. m.	6:15 p. m.
Bennettsville,	7:30 p. m.	

Dinner at Sanford.

Freight and Passenger Train leaves Bennettsville Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays at 2:30 p. m., arriving at Shoe Heel at 4:30 p. m. and Fayetteville at 8 p. m.

Leaves Fayetteville on Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays at 6:30 a. m., Shoe Heel at 10 a. m. and arrives at Bennettsville at 12 m.

Freight and Passenger Train North leaves Fayetteville daily at 8 a. m., (connecting at Sanford with Freight and Passenger Trains to Raleigh), leaves Sanford at 11:30 a. m. and arrives at Greensboro at 5:40 p. m.

Leaves Greensboro daily at 5 a. m., leaves Sanford at 11:15 a. m. and arrives at Fayetteville at 2:40 p. m.

JNO. M. ROSE,
General Passenger Agent.
W. M. S. DUNN, General Superintendent.
nov 26 tf

ADVERTISEMENTS.

Valuable Land for Sale.

BY VIRTUE OF THE POWER AND AUTHORITY given by a certain mortgage made and executed to me on the 6th day of March, 1886, duly recorded in the Register's Office of Cumberland County in Book Y No. 3, page 311, I will on Saturday, May 1, 1886, at 12 o'clock, at the Market House in Fayetteville, N. C., offer for sale at public auction that valuable plantation lying near the old Northern Plank Road, 9 miles from Fayetteville, containing in all two tracts, 1,100 acres, specially described in said deed of mortgage. These tracts are fine clay soil, specially valuable for Tobacco and Cotton. Good, with fine water power running through the lands with valuable mill site on same.

Persons desiring to purchase a splendid farm in a large body of well timbered and watered land would do well to examine the same and attend the sale.

Terms: One-fourth cash, balance payable Nov. 1, 1886.

E. F. MOORE, Mortgagee.
GEO. M. ROSE, Attorney.
mch 27 ts

SHERIFF'S SALE.

ON MONDAY, THE 3RD DAY OF MAY, A. D. 1886—being the first day of Court—I will sell at the Court House door in the town of Fayetteville, to the highest bidder, for cash, four tracts of land in Cumberland county, containing about 1,360 acres, and bounded as follows:

740 acres known as Pole Cat.
627 " " " Buck Harbor.
325 " " " Malcolm Creek.

And the excess over homestead in 518 acres known as Cape Fear.

(The interest only of Mrs. A. B. Walker therein will be sold.) To satisfy certain executions in my hands for collection against Mrs. A. B. Walker, and which have been levied on (the said land) as the property of the said Mrs. A. B. Walker.

mar 25-6t NEILL McQUEEN, Sheriff.

Notice!

I have opened out in my NEW STORE on HAY STREET a fine line of

GROCERIES,
FERTILIZERS
(of various brands),

Wagons, Wagon Harness, Plows, Castings and General Family Supplies,

which I offer to the trade AT LOWEST PRICES. I beg to call special attention to the merits of the

Tennessee Wagon and Dixie Boy Plow.

No better Wagon or turning Plow sold. I have just received a lot of 100 STONEWALL COTTON PLOWS, so popular with the trade. My goods are bought direct of first hands, and are offered at a small margin above cost.

I still continue my old stand on Gillespie street as heretofore. Call and examine my stock and prices before buying elsewhere.

feb 18-tf R. M. NIMOCKS

Crockery and Glassware

Are not neglected.

STOCK KEPT FULLY UP

By GEO. A. THOMSON.

BUY

YOUR FERRIS HAMS, N. C. HAMS, WESTERN HAMS, BEEF TONGUES, FULTON MARKET BEEF, DRIED BEEF, ROE HERRING, MACKEREL AND C D FISH

At Headquarters.

G. A. THOMSON.

THE FAYETTEVILLE SEWING MACHINE
—AND—
MUSIC HOUSE!

The Largest in the Town of Fayetteville.

If you wish a

Sewing Machine,

of any kind, call on us.

If you wish a

Piano or Fine Toned Cabinet Organ,

call on us.

Don't fail to give us a call when in town. Orders attended to promptly and satisfaction guaranteed.

J. H. FARRAR, Manager.
Gillespie Street, Next to E. F. Moore.
July 23. 128 tf

For Sale Cheap.

A GENTLEMAN LEAVING THIS SECTION desires to sell CHEAP his CARRIAGES, HOUSEHOLD FURNITURE, &c. Address
M. O.
mar 11 tf Hope Mills, N. C.

2ND SHIPMENT OF

GARDEN SEED

Received at Headquarters.

G. A. THOMSON.

McNEILL & STOUT,

In the "West" Building, Upper Hay Street, Fayetteville, N. C.

GROCERIES,
Crockery, Plows, Castings, &c.

Their country friends will find good accommodation for man and beast in their back yard.

mar 11-1y

You Can Find

Sweet and Irish Potatoes,
Cabbage, Celery,
Beans and Peas,
Baldwin Apples,
Sweet Oranges,
Sour Lemons,

At Headquarters.

G. A. THOMSON.

BURNED OUT!

But Ready for Business Again!

MY FRIENDS can find me opposite the Post office. Roofing, Guttering, Roof Repairing and Painting done at short notice. Tin and Sheet Iron Ware made to order, and all kinds of Stoves repaired as cheap as the cheapest.

17 YEARS' EXPERIENCE.
jan 21-tf A. E. BRAMBLE

A. GARRASON,

—DEALER IN—

HEAVY and FANCY GROCERIES,

General Family Supplies,

HAY STREET,

FAYETTEVILLE, N. C.

aug 13 131-tf